

Carmel Pine Cone

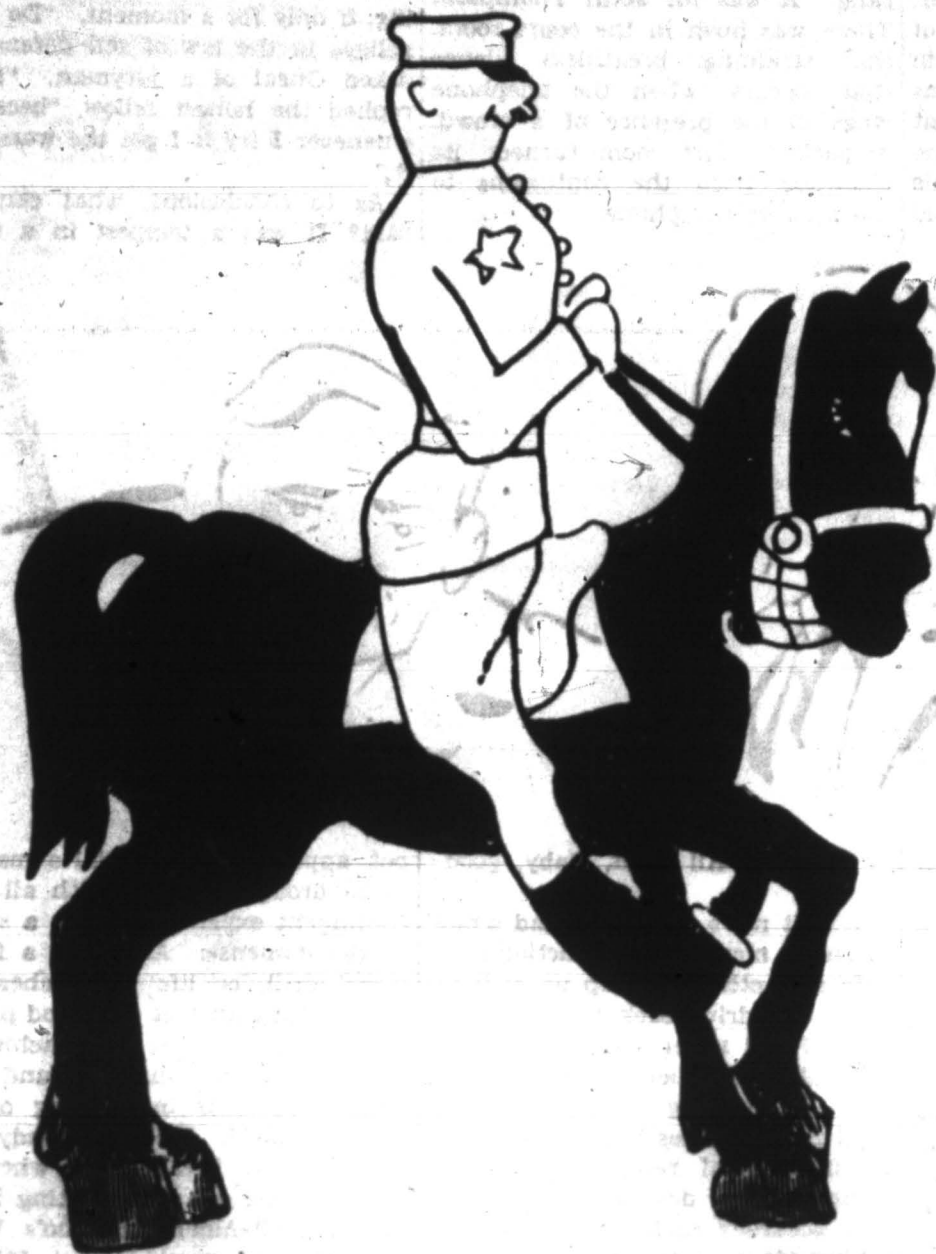
VOL. XIV, No. 51.

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1928.

5c PER COPY

PLEASE, MR. SANTA—

NOT GUILTY, DOCTOR KOCHER



Beauty beams, the Marshal glows,
And people all come flocking,
For Santa left a ton of oats
In Gus's Crissmus stocking.

Thomas Vincent Cator Writes
To Santa Claus

This is the famous pen-let,
Founting out his Crissmus list!



Well really, Connie Heron,
I think you ought to know
Your life is quite in danger
Underneath that misel-toe!

What Ho the Jolly Huntsman
Ta-Ta-Hai

Here's Ernie Sweeney with gun in
hand,
From worry he's much thinner,
He swore a Turkey he would land
For his own Christmas dinner!

"It will be a hung jury," said the Man Who Always Knows, after half an hour of waiting. And the Psychologist answered,

"There are no chairs in the jury room. An agreement is certain."

Balliff Bob Laidig came and whispered to Judge Fraser, who emptied his pipe, knocking the dottle upon the window sill. It was nearing midnight, but there was no diminishment of the crowd which through long hours had made fifty chairs do for more than a hundred lumbar vertebrae, as Dr. Davidson might have quaintly put it. A movement of excited urgency in the audience, cigarettes ground under heel, and those who had usurped the jury-box scrambling back beyond the dividing rail. A verdict had been reached in the closed rear room.

The balliff pushed through the press and out the door; then a breathless wait. In their chairs around the big council table the

attorneys tapped their teeth with pencils which had worked diligently at notes all day. Only the defendant's face showed the strain of the awful hours.

Some noticed that the complaining witness was not in his place behind Prosecutor Argyll Campbell, and some wondered whether a verdict brought in his absence would be valid. The knowing ones foretold the verdict from this withdrawal of S. A. R.

The jury made difficult way to its corner, collecting folding chairs from hither and yon as it came. The scraping of chairlegs on floor as it settled into place. Only Russell Field stood, and stepping forward, handed a paper to Judge Alfred P. Fraser. So Field had been chosen the jury's foreman; the paper was the verdict.

Judge Fraser read it silently. Not even the movement of his lips would give a hint of the fateful contents. He laid it aside.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you reached a verdict?" he asked rather uselessly some thought.

"We have," he was answered. The Judge cleared his throat.

"Let me warn the spectators that there must be no demonstration of any kind upon the verdict," he said, raised the paper, and read this time aloud: "We, the jury in the case of the People of the State of California, against Rudolph A. Kocher, find—"

Judge Fraser laid aside the paper, and reached for his spectacle case. The long, sibilant breaths of women and men could be distinctly heard on Dolores street below, where others waited to learn. It took hours for the judge to adjust the lenses to his eyes. At last he read, repeating verbiage, but this time he did not stop.

"Find the defendant not guilty," he finished. Then looking toward the jury-box, "Gentlemen

(Continued to page 11)

SHORTEST DAY OF YEAR RIGHT ATOP OF US

This will be a short day in Carmel—in fact, the shortest day in the year. The twenty-first of December has a way of being the winter solstice, or that day midway of the equinoxes of fall and spring that sees the end of shortening days, and the beginning of longer ones.

SOME LATE PEACHES

Hon. Perry N. Berry,
Dearest Sir:

I take pleasure today in noticing ripened peaches on tree in our Carmel garden. Are peach trees usually engage in occupation of ripening peaches near this latitude which is 1928th. of December, I suggest for inquisitiveness? Yes—sum, but this tree contains fine qualities while each peaches possess considerable juice, and may be lading with juices by Christmas. Hoping you are the same,
K. Uchimoto.

No, Mr. Uchimoto, peach trees elsewhere than in Carmel, do not work at ripening peaches during the Christmas holidays. The photograph you enclose, with its undeniable proof of your statement, should give Carmel a far-flung name as an orchard center.—Eds.

100 PER CENT RECORD IS CARMEL'S SCHOOL

All the teachers of the Sunset School have taken membership in the National Educational Association. The report was received from the principal, O. W. Bardarson, at the association's headquarters in Washington, D. C., by J. W. Crabtree, executive secretary.

This report of one hundred per cent enrollment represents twelve teachers.

In a letter of congratulations to Principal Bardarson, Mr. Crabtree says: "We are proud of your one hundred per cent enrollment. It shows a fine leadership on your part and an excellent professional spirit on the part of your teachers. Congratulations to you and success in your work for the cause of education. The enrollment in the N. E. A. is now 181,000, our goal is set for 200,000 in 1929."

Dr. Amelia Oates and her son, Harold, are in their house on Camino Real for the holidays.

Twelve Good Men and True

By HAL GARRETT

Did you ever attend a jury trial in a little town of two thousand in another part of the country, or even in a city of fifty or a hundred thousand? Do you recall how funny the jury was? The lawyers, and often the judge, were funny too, but the jury was usually funniest of all. As Mark Twain stated it, the difficulty has always been to find twelve good men and true, who can neither read nor write and don't know anything. A difficult task anywhere, but in Carmel a downright impossibility.

Last Friday in the Reynold's-Kocher affair every class was given a chance to show the requisite ignorance. Artisans, professionals, business men, big, little, and retired, and even writers and artists listed in Who's Who in America. Every man and woman Gus could lay hands on and Shanghai into court, not only knew how to read and write, but had read the Pine Cone's account of the alleged assault. And every last one of them was a patient of Dr. Kocher's. Both of these facts were adduced by the legal talent to be signs of intelligence. The "brilliant array" was in despair. Whoever heard of trying a case before an intelligent jury? It was unethical to begin with, and, well, it simply wasn't done. All the lawyers' traditional stock and trade, the kind of questions he asked, the tricks used, were attuned to the pitch of Mark Twain's jury. One couldn't learn an entire new technic in a lunch hour.

Something had to be done or the trial would never have gotten under way. It was explained to the visiting pettifoggers as tactfully as possible, that the kind of jury they sought could not be found in Carmel, and that they must make the best of what we had. And so, after challenging so many of the panel that another had to be called, they did. In an effort to live up to the mentality of a Carmel jury, John Thompson of Monterey wound himself up and delivered a barrage of psychological questions that would have jarred Freud himself. The jurors answered promptly, hesitating only when it was obvious the questioner did not understand his own question. To give him time to decide what he meant, they let him ask it again. Thus encouraged, the

cross-examiner grew more and more complex, piling subtlety upon subtlety, until he became so ensnared in his own complexities, his colleague was forced to interfere.

"Remember, John, you're not in Salinas," he reminded him, taking the jury in hand.

Being a wise man, he asked simple questions which even the



lawyers could understand, and the jurors, being good sports, replied in kind. After four hours of queying, it began to look as if progress might be made at last. The atmosphere of the trial, if not of the court room, freshened. Voices that had been acrimonious, softened. Smiles and occasional flash of humor paved the way to better understanding. Good will sprouted and grew. It had taken long hours and much pettifoggery to bring it about, but at length a Christmas spirit of peace on Earth, good will toward men seemed to float into the court room. And the trial so bitterly begun ended in a love feast and village reunion. All of Carmel was there, jammed into that room. Not a soul left until the jury finally

material for caricature in Life. There was Judge Fraser, a Harvard man, conducting with dignity and decorum, a trial that wanted to be a burlesque show. Never once did he permit lawyers or audience to take the trial away from him. With a kind spirit, a wise head and a firm hand, he held the reins throughout. Argyll Campbell prosecuted his case with sturdy courage and good sportsmanship. And though at times he seemed at the mercy of his opponent's Michaelvillian cunning, he showed he knew how to take care of himself. If he lost his case, in the end, at least, he was convinced that it deserved to be lost.

But it was not lost without a struggle in the jury room. In the

sion, a man votes with his wife. There are still males who contest this and who would not change their vote at a wink, unless some one else's wife did the winking. Either Jones and his wife, or Mrs. Jones and her husband, stood out for conviction until arguments had convinced one or both of them.

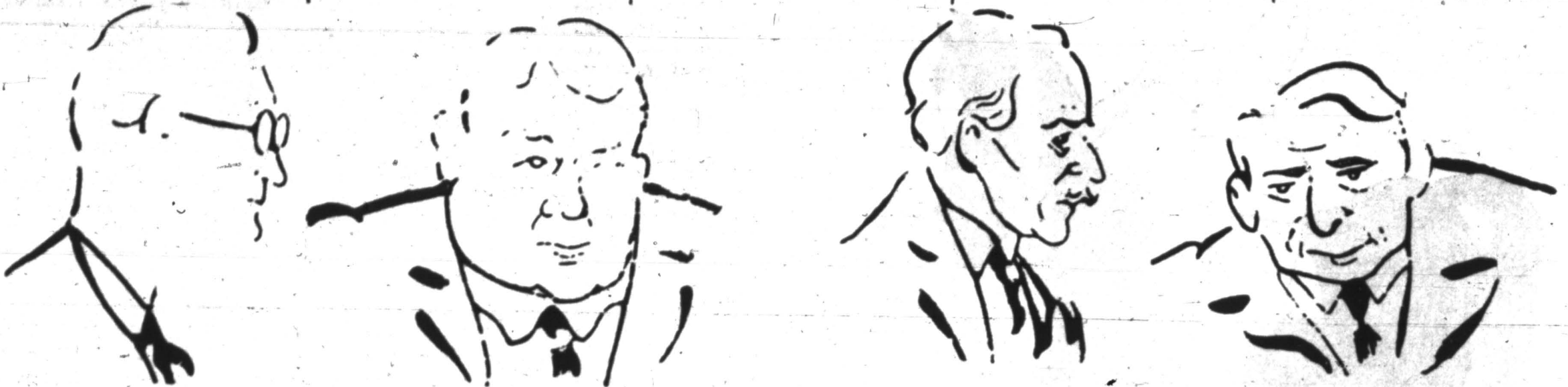
And now, what was it all about? Which story will you have? For certainly no two of them agree or even resemble one another. Though supposedly about the same matter, they are as various as the tales of Chaucer's Canterbury pilgrims in the good old days when lying was a grand profession. It seems that Dr. Kocher is an athlete. No one seemed inclined to deny that in his presence. Besides, a woman told

busy feeling sorry for Reynolds carrying from 15 to 17 contusions around with him everywhere he went, when the defense sprung a surprise, one of those little jokers lawyers are fond of injecting into their trials.

It seems Reynolds was not the only one. Dr. Kocher, too, had his contusions. There had been a yank at his tie and blood on his nose. At this point occurred the grand crisis of the trial. The telephone rang. It was for John Thompson. There was hush in the court room, that straining, breathless silence that occurs when the telephone rings in the presence of a crowd. A packed court room turned its attention from the contusions to the man at the phone.

assumption, which, by the way, is a lawyer's principal stock in trade, is for the purpose of tripping up the witness in the hope he can be made to forget his first lie and give a different answer when the same question is asked again. To save his reputation for truthfulness, the witness struggles to become a consistent fictionist, but it can't be done, there ain't no such animal. Inevitably he meets his Waterloo. There was an occasional flash when someone dared to be a human being, if only for a moment. "Do you believe in the law of self defense?" asked Oneal of a jurymen. "No," replied the honest fellow, "because whenever I try it I get the worst of it."

As to conclusions, what can be said? It was a tempest in a tea-



appeared with its "not guilty" verdict.

Turning to the judge, Louis Oneal of San Jose praised His Honor's conduct of the case, thanked the county attorney for fairness, and even seemed reconciled to the jury in spite of its intelligence. And the funny thing about it all was, the praise was merited. Instead of the usual small town judge, legitimate

effort to get a jury, both lawyers and judge overlooked the fact that a man and wife had somehow slipped into the panel and been accepted. In the good old patriarchal days a wife would have voted with her husband. A wink from him would have been sufficient to swing her either way. But now-a-days according to the feminine ver-

me, "We patients like our doctor to be a regular he man." The patients must like it all right, for if there's a man, woman or child in Carmel who is not Dr. Kocher's patient, I have not heard of him, her or it.

An electric stove was introduced as one of the physician's boxing gloves. Being in use as heater at the time of the alleged assault, naturally, it was too hot to put on. It was cooling rapidly, but S. A. Reynolds, not desiring to be handled with gloves, was induced to fall against it. As a result there was said to be a dent in Reynold's head, and a contusion on the nickel-plated surface of the heater. At this point it was not quite clear whether Dr. Kocher was suing for a new heater, or Reynolds for a

"Yes, yes. All right, Baby, good-bye!"

Was it news that baby had a new tooth, or merely an injunction from wife or mother to wrap up well on the chilly drive back to Monterey? Carmel will never know. The trial was taken up where it left off, and cross questioning resumed — the kind that assumes human beings to be mechanical recording contraptions, able to describe with scientific accuracy each tiny occurrence taking place in the heat and scuffle of a rough house. This absurd

pot, apparently too trivial a matter to be brought to trial with all the contingent expense. But as a show it was immense. Also, like a firemen's drill, or life boat rehearsal on an ocean liner, it was good practice. It proved that our machinery of justice from Gus Englund to Judge Fraser is in working order and well oiled. We're all ready for something to break. And when it does, Carmel can give visiting lawyers an all-American Who's Who jury if they want it—but I'll be sorry for them if they do!

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new head. It was further alleged that a spot of blood marked the exact spot of the impact. There was some talk of a push, a slap, and even a blow, but all this seemed irrelevant to John Thompson of Monterey. For some unknown reason he seemed to take a diabolic interest in whether Tommi Thompson was standing pigeon toed six and a quarter inches north-north-east of the surgery threshold at the time of the fracas, or did she tickle the right side of her nose with the index finger of her left hand.

Reynold's contusions! How shall I describe them! Dr. Davidson referred to them by their names in anatomical Latin, and for the second time during the trial the lawyers were confronted with intelligence. And they did not like it any too well. Besides contusions, it seems Reynolds had suffered partial posthumus confusion of the thorax, or was it cerebral impetigo of the anterior Maximillion? There was disagreement as to the number of his contusions, also as to the manner of their bestowal. I was



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Carmel-by-the-Sea
California

NEWSY BITS of the HAPPENINGS in this VILLAGE of OURS

WOMAN'S CLUB CALENDAR

The calendar of events for January to be given by the Carmel Woman's Club is as follows:

Club meeting—January 7th at two-thirty o'clock.

Book section—Jan. 2nd, 16th, 30th, at ten a.m.

Garden section—Jan. 10th, 24th, at 10 a.m.

Bridge section—Jan. 8th at 2:30 p.m.; Jan 22nd at 8:00 p.m.

Current events—Jan. 9th, Jan. 23rd, at 10:30 a.m.

WIMODAUSIS CLUB ENTERTAINS MASONS

On Tuesday evening, the women of the Carmel Wimodausis Club entertained the members of the Masonic Club of Carmel at their clubrooms on Lincoln street with a very enjoyable program, the principal feature of the evening being a one act play, entitled "Our Aunt From California," directed by Mrs. E. L. Taylor. The cast, all of whom did their parts well, were Edith Guth, Maud Wentworth, Dorothea Bain, Anne Wells, Lola Sayers and Shirley Watson. Little Miss Guth and Mrs. Ross Bonham favored the audience with songs.

The refreshment committee, Mrs. Tom Douglass, Mrs. G. Coburn and Mrs. George Whitcomb, served a dainty supper in the banquet room. At the conclusion of the program and refreshments a gift was tendered Mrs. Taylor for her great assistance in the entertainment work.

GIRL PIANISTS

RECEIVE OVATION

By Hal Garrett

Appearing as co-features with Eric Von Stroheim's "Wedding March" at the Golden Bough Wednesday night, Mary Ingels and Mary Walker, two girls in their middle teens, won an ovation by their playing of the Arensky Suite for two pianos.

When they stepped upon the stage, I groaned. If there's anything most musicians abhor, it is the exploiting of half-baked juvenile performers. Besides, the Arensky Suite was well known to me at the hands of such artists as Emil Pauer and Rudolph Ganz, and I was prepared to be exacting.

When these young folks left the stage after the final encore, I rose from my seat and clapped until they were forced to come out and bow again. Though juveniles, theirs was no juvenile performance. The public must have had some inkling of this, for they had come in sufficient numbers to fill the theatre to the last row, leaving vacant only a few seats in front.

The two girls sat down to their pianos in a business-like manner, and at a signal from one of them, began the Romance that constitutes the first division of the suite. They began together, kept together throughout, and ended together. More than that, their interpretation was musical, and their tempo even, never hurried as is the tendency with young players. It remained a Romance to the end. Moreover the melody was ever audible, singing full and clear above the accompaniment. The runs were rippling. A touch that was never hard, often eloquent, was common to both "children," I was about to say, but they deserve to be called artists.

The second division, a Waltz, a favorite with audiences, was given with well marked rhythm, the theme clearly enunciated, and it proved to be a waltz in spirit as well as in rhythm. By this time I had entirely forgotten they were children, and it is just as well. Otherwise their spirited rendition of the final division, the Polonaise, would have astonished me. Both performers let themselves go, so to speak, but they went together. Bravura effects, climaxes, shading, all were in evidence. These youngsters know what they're about, and we're bound to hear more of them. Judging by numerous recalls, it was obvious that for once audience and critic were in agreement. There can be only one opinion about two little Marys whose ensemble is as much one thing as their first name.

No matter how talented, it is impossible for two young people to play with precision, musical understanding, clean pedaling, without expert drilling. Both are pupils of David Alberto, who with their performances last night, adds another triumph to his list. Also it should be mentioned that the encore, written for two pianos, was composed by one of the players—Mary Ingels.

Miss Henrietta Farley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Farley, has been selected as supervisor of undergraduate activities at the Schuster-Martin School of the Drama, elected at a recent student assembly.

SUCCESSFUL SHOW GIVEN BY PUPILS OF THE SCHOOL

The Black Pirate, starring Douglas Fairbanks, was given in the Sunset School auditorium twice, at three o'clock in the afternoon for the children, and in the evening for the adults, on Wednesday, Dec. 5. During the afternoon performance there were many interruptions, and a few reels had to be left out of the showing. However the evening performance went smoothly.

Between the reels, six Seventh Grade girls gave a pirate dance.

They were Blanche Lallis, Eleanor Watson, Estelle Mack, Baxine Harbolt, Barbara Lewis and Jane Hopper. The Fifth Grade girls sang a pirate song in costume, and boys and girls of the Eighth Grade gave a part-song of a piratical nature.

The profits made from the entertainment will help pay for the movie projector.—Patricia Murphy.

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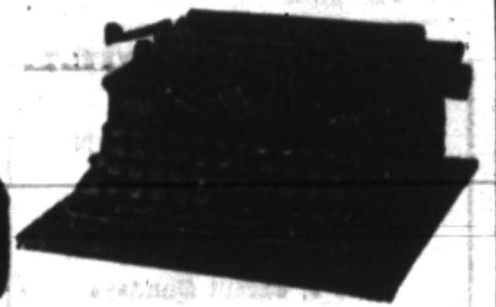
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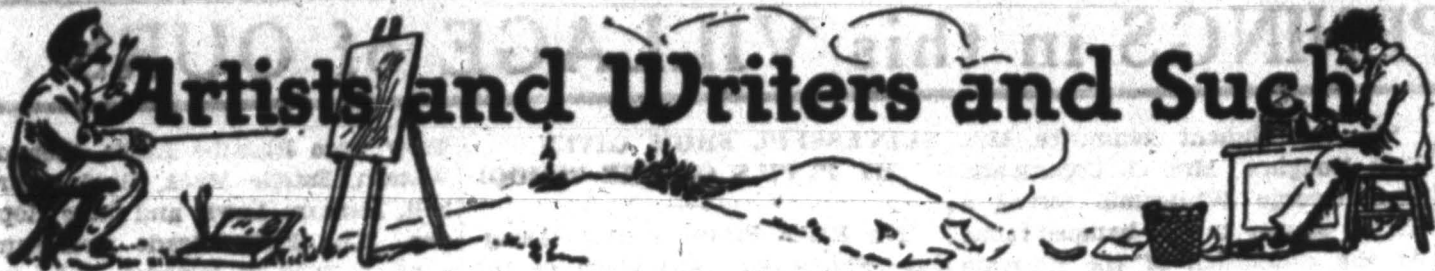
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THE WOMAN'S CLUB ANNUAL CONCERT

Miss Winifred Estabrook of San Jose, who by her singing has endeared herself to Carmelites in the past, charmed her audience at Pine Inn Monday night. She was forced to sing an encore after each group. Appearing as co-artists with Miss Estabrook were Elizabeth Pierce, violinist, and Mary Elizabeth Moynihan, pianist and accompanist.

The concert was the Woman's Club's annual gift to their friends, and the same artists who had made the affair so successful last year, were engaged for the present occasion. Their performance this year was fully up to the previous one. Mrs. Grace Sutton Nye, president of the club, introduced the soloists with the dignity and brevity fitting to such an occasion, and the program was announced by the artists from the stage.

Miss Estabrook is a thoroughly grounded artist with a charming personality. Her enunciation is too nearly perfect to be criticised. She is at her best in light character songs. In such numbers as Lethe, by Haline, There Is a Garden by Proctor, Wings of Song, Mendelssohn; Spring Song, and her encore Four Ducks on a Pond, were especially suited to her voice, style of singing and personality.

Miss Pierce pleased the audience with her full tone and musicianly qualities, even showing improvement over last year's performance. She was most enjoyable in a Mo-

zart Gavotte, a Schubert number, and Yuletide by Cecil Burleigh. Miss Moynihan, who played all the accompaniments, and played them well, also performed three pieces by Debussy. She was at her best in Arabesque and was recalled. But no doubt owing to her heavy work as accompanist which called for her appearance in every number on the program, she refrained from playing an encore.

In most of the numbers the artists played together. Excellent violin obligatos had been found for the songs, and the three performers, accustomed to playing together, constitute a happy trio. The program was enjoyable throughout, and the Woman's Club must have felt they had made a wise selection.

LOBOS, A BOOK OF POEMS By Lovejoy

In the newly published book of poems, "Lobos," by Jeanne D'Orge, there are three notable facts that first strike the reader.

Though she has defied conventional meter and rhyme she has nevertheless written a song.

She sees with the eye of the artist who can paint pictures with poetry.

And she has put into her poems something rarely accomplished by a woman writer. That is: Sound.

The critic cannot give more than a personal opinion. With this in mind we still feel enough egotistic surety to say that one can read the book three times in succession, finding something new each time without tiring. There is a certain mysterious beauty about this book that leads one to reread it many times.

With the reminder that we are still uttering personal opinions we would say that the best work came after the first three short poems. Yet they are perhaps imperative, for each poem, though it is a poem in itself, forms a link of the book which is in turn a single poem.

The cover design, by Carl Cherry, is the most artistic woodblock we have seen hereabouts.

ABOUT RUDHYAR By David Alberto

We met, Rudhyar and I, while picknicking at Lobos. He, as always, did a vast amount of talking; I but listened. Listening, yet not always hearing what he said, but always did I know that he of all men has a right to speak while on Point Lobos.

Later we talked with each other, and usually disagreed. For Rudhyar lives with a philosophy born of the ages, while I live mostly on conceptions born since I, myself, looked out upon the light of day.

Therefore did we differ. He an Occidental expounding the philosophy of Orientals, I of Oriental race, but steeped in those advances of the Occident.

We differed, yes, but how? What Rudhyar thinks of me I do not know—it is of no importance. Rudhyar is a thinker, and serious; Rudhyar is an artist and can struggle. He is one of those who grappled with that thing called life, grappled so violently that he, in turn, became the master, and with elements of nature's own devising, has revealed the secrets gleaned while in that strife.

These and other things I know of Rudhyar; such things are important; and of other things I learned one fact remains outstanding. He, possessed of the tradition of those greatest seers, can find it now within himself to be an artist. I possessing little else than that which yesterday left unchanged for the morrow—unto myself I ask if such an one may yet know art for art's sake.

Thus we two are therefore so unlike; therefore do we two thus disagree.

THAT LAST MINUTE GIFT

Just a last-minute gift, with no time to think or plan! How on earth could you have forgotten Uncle James, who is always so thoughtful of other people?

No matter. Cheer up! A last minute gift is just as appropriate and welcome as a gift planned since last July—IF the last minute gift comes from Milnor's.

For Milnor's shops are gift shops supreme. Here is displayed the artistry of every nation—a variety to please everyone. Here gifts and giving are considered with every importation, with every purchase. Here Christmas is not just an amateur annual event, but an artistic achievement for which the management plans through eleven months.

It is so easy to find the right thing at Milnor's and there are so many "right things" to choose from, that last-minute gift problems are quickly and happily solved.

The Milnor shop in the Hotel Del Monte, at Del Monte, is open every evening until nine o'clock—and if you are a regular visitor to Milnor's, you will, of course, have made this popular shop your Christmas shopping headquarters. But if you are new to the Peninsula, and new to Milnor's, you will thank us for this warning: Don't let this Christmas go by without discovering what a pleasant experience gift-shopping at Milnor's is!

The prices are alluringly low, too, because of the Milnor plan which eliminates wholesaler and jobber, and all other intermediate profits.

FOR CHILDREN ONLY

All children taking part in the Nativity festival and singing in

the chorus—don't fail to attend the rehearsals Friday and Saturday afternoons at two p.m. at the Golden Bough theatre. You will miss something if you fail to attend.

Miss Louise Cobb of Berkeley spent the week-end in Carmel.

Miss Nelly Lefranc of San Jose spent the week-end at Lincoln Inn.



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FRANZ LUDWIG'S MUSICAL DIGEST

By Thomas Vincent Cator

As the 1928 musical year comes to a close we are inclined to feel somewhat more optimistic over the outlook for the future than we were at the close of the year 1927. I think it is an altogether fortunate thing that this year chanced to be the Schubert Centennial year, for it brought the world back to a realization of the quality of beauty which lies in such melody as Schubert inspired to give to posterity.

When the composers of this generation see what honors have been heaped upon the head of that simple singer of songs, it must undoubtedly give them some food for thought. It must make them realize that tens and hundreds of symphonic works, operas, and pretentious compositions of all kinds and in all forms lie mouldering in the dust of forgotten things—things that belong with those of the court of Jamshyd where "Bahram, that great hunter, the wild Ass stamps o'er their heads but cannot break their sleep," while the deeply inspired, though unpretentious melodies of "Schwammerl" (little toad-stool, as he was affectionately called) live on to magnify and glorify the world.

Among the things said of Schubert by H. L. Mencken in the American Mercury, are a few thoughts so pertinent that we shall quote them here:

"We know little directly about what Schubert thought of his compositions. He was, for a musician, strangely reserved. But indirectly there is a legend that, in his last days, he thought of taking lessons in counterpoint from Simon Sechter. The story has always appealed pleasantly to the musical biographers, mainly as they delight in discovering deficiencies in artists. My guess is that Schubert, if he actually proposed to seek the studio of Sechter, did it in a sportive spirit. Going to school to a pedant would have appealed charmingly to his sardonic humor. What Sechter had to teach him was precisely what an Arnold Bennett might have taught Joseph Conrad.

The gabble about his defective training probably comes down to us from his innocent friends and fellows in Vienna. They never estimated him at his true stature, but they at least saw that there was something extraordinary and even miraculous about him—that what he did could not be accounted for logically, but lay far beyond the common bounds of cause and effect. We know next to nothing about his mental process. He was surrounded by third raters, who noted with wonder how savagely he worked, how many hours a day he put in at his writing table, and what wonders he achieved, but were too dull to be interested in what went on inside his head.

Dead a hundred years, he remains in his peculiarly exhilarating and lovely way the greatest of them all. No composer of the first rank has failed to surpass him in this way or that, but he stands above them all as a contriver of sheer beauty, as a maker of music in the purest sense. There is no more the smell of the lamp in his work than there is in the lyrics of Shakespeare. It is infinitely artless and spontaneous. But in its artlessness there is no sign of that intellectual poverty that so often shows itself, for example, in Haydn. Few composers, not even Beethoven and Bach, have been so seldom banal. He can be repetitious and even tedious, but it seems a sheer impossibility for him to be obvious or hollow. Such defects get into works of art when the composer's lust to create is unaccompanied by a sufficiency of sound and charming ideas. But Schubert never lacked charming ideas. Within the limits of his interests and curiosities HE

HATCHED MORE GOOD IDEAS IN HIS THIRTY-ONE YEARS THAN ALL THE REST OF MANKIND HAS HATCHED SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME. "HE IS ONE OF THE GREAT GLORIES OF THE HUMAN RACE."

Such eulogy as this bestowed upon Franz Schubert by so profound and forceful a thinker as Mencken, causes us to rejoice greatly. For it is like a mighty voice sounding out of the wilderness and proclaiming: "Melody is not dead. It lives, and is, and forevermore shall be the Soul of Music."

An inspection of Hutton Fields properties will convince you that it is still possible to find ample space with delightful seclusion in this most interesting of communities.—Adv.

SANTA WORKS THE DOWN TOWN DISTRICT

Santa Claus drew his reindeer to a halt directly over Carmel, Saturday afternoon and descended the chimney of Ocean avenue and deposited his pack on the corner of Ocean and Dolores. His ruddy face was somewhat pale from the long drive from the Arctic regions and his wealth of snowy whiskers were perhaps a degree awry as he bent his six feet two to laboriously untie his heavy sack with the evident intention of dispensing Christmas gifts right there on the street corner. A crowd gathered as any anxious community at Christmas time might expect it would. Little girls danced in glee, red nosed little boys dropped their bicycles and scooted to the scene. Shoppers hesitated and smiled broadly and real estate dealers rushed from their shops, it being a dull hour (4:30 p.m.) for selling lots and shingle-shacks.

Santa never changed the expression on his glossy bewhiskered face but went about his business of unloading. A stout string was untied, a little bell tinkled, the entire contents of the pack were lifted out at once.

"Whee," whistled a newsy, "it's a big black kittle!"

It was! Santa set up the big black "kittle" on three little legs and took the little bell in hand. His lean long body straightened and his left hand adjusted the hectic mask with the cotton whiskers and he said:

"Now good people, you will be privileged to drop in your dimes and pennies for some poor ones' Christmas dinner."

Don't think for a minute the children and the shoppers and the realtors were disappointed that this wasn't the REAL Santa Claus come to bring them their Christmas gifts! Not a bit of it! They hurried to open their purses and their pockets and out came the pennies and dimes and jingling they went into the pot to help the Salvation Army give Christmas dinners to the poor.

SENSIBLE VERSE
By Monte

MISTER ARACHNID.

He lives in an attic without a first story;

There isn't a roof but he's all hunky-dory;

On rainy days his house is a challenge,

A temple of jewels, a crystal palace;

Loop-holes and gaps were purposely left;

Of sand and land and lot he's bereft;

His foundation is firm for storm or strife;

A cyclone wouldn't endanger his life!

All day long he looks down upon flowers—

He watches and waits, this friend of ours;

When callers drop in he beats a retreat

But keeps them 'till night for they are his meat!

Lives are snuffed nightly on his parlor rug.

A miller, a butterfly, an old bug—

Once he dropped in on me in the midst of a dream;

The way he was welcomed, my dear, was a scream.

And that's when it was I happened to see

His beautiful web in the top of a tree.

TO HIS HEIRS

He left: hacienda, demesne messuage,

Zamindari, hereditaments, proedum, bed;

Freeholds, copyholds, leaseholds, toft, Feoff, fief, fued, feed, an old hay loft. Other paraphernalia, chattels, effects— Gosh! We're glad that our fortunes are all total wrecks!

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Floyd Mangrum

or if your chicken loses its wings to become pig's feet. Smile sweetly if you find your sack of flour turned into salt when you open it. It will only mean that the women on the committee of the Christmas festival are behind counters taking the places of the Three Wise Men, the Shepherds and Joseph. If the shopkeepers, owing to the Christmas rush, are unable to allow their clerks time off for rehearsal, the women intend to offer themselves as substitutes. "Waiting on trade" will be new to most of them, and shoppers are requested to exercise patience. One must not expect too much of braceleted wrists and jeweled fingers, inept in the use of cleaver and meat axe, or at weighing out sugar and beans.

If the little wooly lamb in the Shepherd Tableau should prove to be a wolf (hound) in sheep's clothing, don't be alarmed. There's still hope that a live lamb may be secured, but the hope grows fainter each day. "Don't bank too much on that lamb," remarked a lady of the committee. "You know, this is not the lambing season—"

"Why not dress up a dog in a sheep skin?" suggested an optimist.

"Suppose he barked!" chorused all the other ladies.

"Oh, of course I meant a mute," remarked the optimist.

"There are plenty of deaf dogs in Carmel," admitted the treasurer thoughtfully.

"What makes you think so?"

"I was judging by the way they raise their voices when they bark at each other—but I was going on to say I doubt whether there's a mute in the whole pack. Every dog I've tested with a pinch so far, knows his bow-wow only too well. If you use any one of them you'll just have to take a chance on his yowling at the Three Wise Men and snapping at the Shepherd's heels—"

"Then we'll use a Teddy Bear," said the president with decision. And a Teddy Bear it will no doubt be, unless perchance some sheep rancher takes pity on the ladies, and sends a baby lamb to the Golden Bough theatre in time for the performance next Sunday.

The Pine Cone has been charged with not being arty enough for Carmel, and something is going to be done about it. Pink smocks have been ordered for the force. When they arrive it is planned to have the staff form in line on the village common and march to work. While all will wear smocks and orange velvet tams, artists will be distinguished from mere reporters by a palette worn on the left thumb. Perry will be in command. Marching in the front column will be Monte, Peggy, Lovejoy, Cator, Bertha, Bob, Hal, Bill and Kit Overstreet. Bob Mercereau will beat the big drum. It was at first planned to have the marchers form in line in the morning on their way to the office, but as no two of them go to work at the same time, and some do not appear till afternoon or the next day, the hour of the parade will have to be rearranged. The line of march will be west on Ocean avenue to Dolores. Then south on Dolores. On arriving at the Pine Cone office the paraders will halt in front of the main entrance, and sing in chorus, "Cheer, cheer, the vana's all here!" Then proceed quietly into the building to take up their allotted tasks.

In high minded Carmel gossip of course, is taboo. But there are exceptions, as there are bound to be wherever men are men and women, women. Two elderly dames with heads close together, stood on the sidewalk beside a limousine drawn up to the curb. "That is the car that stops in front of Miss X's house so often," cackled one, mentioning the name of a prominent young lady. The owner of the car, who happened to be examining a tire on the opposite side, overheard the remark. "This is my car, madam," he said, appearing unexpectedly around the end. "My wife gives Miss X French lessons daily, and as I don't like to sit in the car I often go inside with her—" But the elderly ladies had hurried off, each in a different direction and at astonishing speed, considering their years.

ALIAS JACK FROST

Poor Carmel has no Jack Frost to paint fairyland in glistening white upon its window panes. No snow on the hillsides, no sleigh bells tinkling in the streets. Poor Carmel must content itself with sunshine and flowers, the booming sea, the crescent beach, the old cypress trees and infinitely older rocks.

The merchants did all they could to bring snow. They wanted to see a sample to copy in their window trims. Expressman Taylor sent for it in an iron box, and it came all wrapped around with wet towels to keep it cool. It was gathered far

to the east where Jack Frost is king half the year, when he spreads his conquering mantle over the land to subdue it.

The merchants crowded about the box. They wanted to see what snow looked like. Taylor pried off the lid and they looked inside. Alas, the snow was dead, pierced by a thousand sunbeams. Its enemy King Sol had stricken it through the heavy armor.

"What shall we do?" cried a shopkeeper in despair. "The snow is dead and its blood has turned to water."

"Do!" exclaimed Expressman Taylor, impatiently. "Go and make some snow of your own. I'm through trying to bring it here. But I'll tell you what it looks like. It's white and it sparkles. Snow is soft-hearted, too, and forgiving. It twinkles merrily up into the face of the sun, all the while King Sol is melting it to death. And now, go quickly, for Christmas will soon be here."

The shop-men scurried off to their shops. "He said it was white," murmured one, spreading cotton on the floor of his window. "And don't forget that it sparkles!" reminded his wife, handing him a paper of crystal dust to sprinkle over the cotton.

"Taylor was wrong, I think it's silver," said Druggist Stanford, to his clerks. And they hung tinsel from cords strung across his store.

"Snow is green where the pine trees toss their shadows upon it," insisted a baker, and straightway filled his space with drifts of green balse and covered it over with boughs. In the window he placed a sign. "Snow—An Interpretation."

And now one may stroll down Ocean avenue and along Dolores and see many shades of snow. And if Jack Frost could see some of them he'd gasp. "What, do I look like that!"

But there are Christmas wreaths hanging in the windows, and the likeness of good old Santa Claus, and all the jolly Christmassy things that belong in his well-stuffed bag. The shopkeepers know very well what they look like. Jack Frost alone they know not and must guess at.

But well they know the look of Christmas beside the glowing fire-side — Kris Kringle, toys, tinsel, Christmas trees! Just look in their windows and stores if you doubt me. We'll take them as they come. Sally's flower shop has a tiny tree all silver. And there are ever and ever so many trees, from the great big one in Carl S. Rohr's electric shop to the midget pine in C. E. Robert's window. And there are others at Slevin's, Minges, Palace Drug Store, Whitney's, Stella's. And you'll find wreaths at the Game

Cock, Vining's, Goldstein's. Pine boughs spread their greenery over the Sport Shop, Anderson's grocery, Campbell's grocery. You'll find just about everything at the Carmel Garage, from the chimney

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Friday, Dec. 28th
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Eastman Orchestra

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Cranberries, Utah celery,
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FRUITS AND NUTS.

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SCRIBBLES and SKETCHES By Monte

down which Santa Claus comes lumbering into the house, to the stockings he fills. Unbleached snow covers the ground, and wreaths

hang in the windows. The huge candy canes at Curtis' and Romy Lane are so tempting, Santa Claus will probably want one for himself to nibble, when he's not leaning on it for support. Atwater Kent Radio's little window, too, has had its try at snow, and looks most festive.

By the time this is in print all the other stores will contain emblems of Christmas. So many have had a try at snow, but somehow few get the feel of it. You have to have some in your hand or have your face washed in it, to really know what it's like. Then you'll never forget it. Perhaps someone will have a try at icicles. They're not so hard if you go into a cave and take a good look at a stalagmite. It'll be clammy and cold just like an icicle, and that will give you the feeling.

No one yet has tried ice, and it's ever so much easier than snow. All you have to do is to put a piece of plate glass on the floor, build a landscape around it and place a few figures on skates upon its glassy surface.

While it's snug and warm and the flowers are nodding in the breeze, what fun to go window shopping and see shivery, icy winter under glass; and gaze upon Jack Frost in all his disguises! Here and there you'll discover a touch of the real Jack. And even where he's most unfrosty, you'll spy at least a hem of his wide, white mantle.

Give children joy on Christmas day With all the love that's in you And your own sweet happiness will, we say, Throughout your life continue!

With that we wish you a Merry Christmas!

THIRTEEN THOUSAND Chicago school teachers did not get this month's pay checks! And Christmas facing them! Cause: \$12,000 deficit in school funds! Counting four members to each teacher's family and, say, a dozen friends and relatives on each teacher's Christmas list we have the sum of 208,000 gifts which the happy instructors will not have to buy!

Never before have we wished we were a school teacher.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY NOT: Kris Kringle alias Santa Claus alias Uncle Henry, The Old Man, Big B and E man, alias the publisher who sends the check by return mail.

Call them all snares and delusions if you will there IS a Santa Claus but it won't be MOMMA this year!! She's gone and reduced so much that the grand old Santa suit hangs on her like a collapsed circus tent.

Dr. C. W. Kimmons, whoever he is, says he never knew such a group of happy creatures as the henpecked husbands and that he is glad to learn they live much longer than the husbands who are not henpecked! We can't think why that should be unless the wives of husbands whom they can't henpeck, kill them in a quicker way early in matrimony. Anyway, Brother Kimmons is in London and hasn't interviewed any of Carmel's double H's.

SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT. Not having enough snow for Christmas to go coasting on Ocean Avenue.

A city newspaper carried a front page story this week referring to "Carmel's Comic Relief." Did it mean our second jury trial or the recent performance of the Carmel Polles?

PAVEMENT PORTRAITS

Black velvet pantaloons
Silver-gold sash
Shades of Montemarte
I've seen an Apache!
He passed by my window
For love I am dyin'
The vision Parisian
Is Eddie O'Brien!

* Pronounced Pash.

MOTHER GOOSE AT THE TRIAL
Little Pauly Flanders
Stood among the standers
Some one clapped, Judge Fraser rapped
And out went Pauly Flanders!

I knew a little poor girl once
Who was happy as could be
To plant a twig in a tomato can
And call it her Christmas tree!

I ASK YOU: What kind of a cow was the lowing kine?

The above can't be any worse if we add that perhaps it was a kinefy cow!

PETTY NEWS: Came the dawn and Janie Johnson beheld in her arms a sad little tragedy. The most understanding of companions, her black Sheeba cat lay there dead. Some time in the night Sheba jumped in thru the window as was her custom, jumped up on Janie's bed and curled up with her head on Janie's shoulder. Sheba trembled as if with the cold, then lay still. Janie found Sheba had snuggled there to die.

WEEKENDERS: Mr. and Mrs.

Christmas and little Mary Christmas are arriving at midnight, December 24th. Here's to them!

A PRIZE WINNER SURE

When does Carl Rohr?
"When Ray DeYoe squeals?"
As this is my first attempt at journalism, I have no nom de plume, and am too shy to divulge my real name. Perhaps the promise of 15 cents may bring me out of hiding. You'd be surprised!

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY

Christmas Sunday will be observed this week in the Community Church with a morning sermon, entitled "Christmas Star-Light." There will be good music, and thought of the holidays in their original significance of Holydays. Come and find the Christ-Child.

SANTA CLAUS WILL BE THERE

Should the weather man by any chance be so thoughtless as to let it rain at 7:30 Christmas Eve, the singing of carols around the Christmas tree on Ocean Avenue will be postponed until the first clear night. But it is not likely to rain, for Santa Claus, who has a stand in with the weather man as well as with everybody else, is to be there with a present for every child.

FAIRBANKS A DARING GAUCHO AT GOLDEN BOUGH

In Douglas Fairbanks' latest picture, Douglas Fairbanks as The Gaucho, at the Theatre of the Golden Bough, he has the most dashing part he ever played. A gaucho is a picturesque nineteenth century character little known to the States, and apparently destined to attract more than ordinary attention there as well as in South America.

The scenes of Doug's plays have been veering southward; France, England, Arabia, Spain, the Antilles—and now the Pampas. The story has no definite locality but is laid in the Pampas regions at large, making no pretense at historical accuracy, but using the picturesque environment as a background for romance.

Douglas Fairbanks as The Gaucho is a tale of treasure, combat, intrigue and love, concerning the adventures of a bandit who crosses

the Cordilleras with his riders to seize a city grown rich from the offerings of pilgrims to its sacred shrine. For the first time the star has two leading women, one a wild madcap, the other a saintly character. The production has a conflict of love interests, said to be much stronger than in any previous Fairbanks picture.

Under the instruction of real gauchos from Argentina, Fairbanks has become an adept with the boleadoras, which he uses in the picture as one of his many striking feats of prowess. This will be shown on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, at the Golden Bough. Regular admission prices will be charged.

THEATRE of the GOLDEN BOUGH

Week Days
One Show
Starting at 7:30
Saturday and Sunday
Two Shows
7:00 o'clock and 8:45 o'clock

Friday, Dec. 21st
Let 'Er Go Gallagher
Junior Conklin
Harrison Ford

Saturday, Dec. 22nd
Tillie's Punctured Romance
W. C. Fields
Chester Conklin

Sun. & Mon., Dec. 23 & 24
A Ship Comes In
Rudolph Schildkraut
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WHAT THE EDITORS THINK

SILENT MEN

Words are cheap, and lip praise less enduring than sea foam. When complimented on one of his books, Sinclair Lewis has a disconcerting way of looking the complimenter square in the eye and demanding, "Did you read it all the way through?" If honest, the answer is seldom yes.

The world is full of frothy, Pollyanna yes folks. This or that is "just too entrancing for words!" If that is the case, then why attempt to express it in words? Why not pay it the tribute of appreciative silence, the highest tribute of all?

America may some day be proud of her silent men. In this age when geese are babbling as never before, multiplying their honks with radio, telephone, tabloid newspapers and automobiles, how refreshing the man who can hold his tongue! Truer than ever before in history, silence is golden. From the beginning we were for Coolidge, because, no matter how much misunderstood, criticised, vilified, he held his tongue. Let us hope some day for a Hall of Fame dedicated to our silent ones. Blatant America needs one badly.

Nathaniel Hawthorne would perhaps be the first, sympathetic in congenial company and part of it, yet empty of empty words. General Grant never had much to say. Excuses were not in his vocabulary, nor was "can't" in his dictionary. Skipping along the brief list to men of letters of today—James Branch Cabell can not be accused of babbling. Silently he sits in a room full of company. When it's his turn to talk, he makes, instead, a peculiar clucking sound. Words he has too much respect for to bandy about in small talk. Clucking seems more appropriate.

Of all the great silent men Robinson Jeffers seems to us the most reticent. Those best qualified to talk, how well they understand how to hold their tongues! While the weak are displaying their weakness, the strong are hiding their strength. In drawing rooms where conversation buzzes, their rugged strength would frighten the tea hounds and put them to flight.

Robinson Jeffers, our townsman, our neighbor, we honor for having the courage to live his life. We do not consider him unsociable, unneighborly, but a good citizen. We believe he is aware of our heart beats as we are of his—and more understanding. Unlike others in our village he has not moved from circle to circle with extravagant praises on his lips, then hied himself to New York, Paris, and the world at large. He has paid Carmel the highest tribute that can be paid. He has chosen it for his permanent home. The one thing he has said about it is, that he never intends to leave.

It is altogether fitting, and wholly within the spirit and tradition of Carmel that a weekly newspaper should choose to devote its Christmas number to celebrating our poet. It could not be done in any other newspaper in any other town in the land. Every library should procure a copy of the Robinson Jeffers Supplement of the Carmelite. Book collectors should not overlook its possibilities. For it contains invaluable close-ups of one of the world's greatest and most concealed personalities. Such keen understanding ones as Lincoln Steffens, Carl Sandburg, Ella Winter, Witter Bynner, Edgar Lee Masters, Sara Field, Jaime De Angulo, Charles Wood, Fre-

Carmel Pine Cone

CARMEL-BY-TH-SEA, CALIF.

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The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula section.
PERRY NEWBERRY and ALLEN GRIFFIN, Publishers

CAPTIVE

By ALICE DENAIR

Perhaps a mightier, loftier fate
Than this you treasure here,
Stands beyond the shadow-gate
To challenge you; then dear,
If you are given jewels to keep
And your life be lived with kings,
Laugh on your throne, but in silence weep
When a bird in its royal cage sings.

PERSPECTIVE

By HOLLY FRANCES RALEIGH

There was a little trinket . . .
I did covet it.
I held it very close to my eyes—
It was very cunning, and very clever.
It was polished, and bright, and very fair—
I did love it.
I held it very close to my eyes . . .
My eyes on its eyes
There were still pools of hidden light—
My senses swam on their burnished floors
I thought I saw a God within I loved . . .
My eyes on its eyes.

I held afar off, and swiftly looked—
I did hate it.
Its eyes were shiny bits of glass
That glittered harshly in the sun,
Looked at the sky, and hence were very blue . . .
And very empty.

And I, who cannot bear so strange a thing—
Picked out its eyes, and cast it quite away.

I, OF THE HILLS

By CATHERINE GILL

(In Westward)

I of the hills
Have come to the sea,
But its crash and roar
Are not for me.

The seagulls flying
Above, are birds
Carrying away
My sorrowing words.

I of the hills
Long for a tree,
For a winding road
And a droning bee;

A white sail blowing
Out on the bay
Is dogwood growing
In a wooded way.

I of the hills
Have made a change,
But the song of the sea
Is music strange.

The tide goes out
In froth and spray,
And my heart goes home
To the hills to stay.

mont Older, James Rorty, Laidlaw Williams, Lester Rowntree, Dora Hagemeyer, have written what this man of granite means to them. Treasure this supplement. It should be a prized addition to your bookshelf, increasing in value as the years go by.

Few of us are privileged to achieve terms of intimacy with a mountain. But a mountain casts a large shadow, and that we may see. The Carmelite has given us the shadow of Robinson Jeffers, and from its proportions we gather the substance of a man. We can not help feeling that we understand this man and his way of life far better than would have been possible, had the Carmelite not given us its Robinson Jeffers Supplement.

THE VOICE OF CARMEL

In a great city the spirit of Christmas is dissipated in a thousand different directions. Church services, parties, celebrations dinners, trees, occur in the various districts and suburbs. Nothing is done as a unit. In a big city there can be no real coming together, no spirit of the whole.

A village like Carmel is more fortunate. At a time when "peace on earth, good will toward men" is stirring like yeast within us, what joy to express it together! Christmas means something when our fellow citizens as well as the little group about the fireside, constitute a united family. How comforting to spend Christmas in a place where there are no strangers. Carmel's family tree, as plump as Santa Claus himself, bears a twig or a leaf for every Carmelite son and daughter.

More important than mere relationship, which does not always mean what it should, is the community coming together. Carmel is doing that on two occasions, the story of the Nativity at the theatre of the Golden Bough, Sunday, and the outdoor carol singing around the tree on Christmas Eve. More important than Nativity story, tree, or even Santa Claus and the presents to children, is the gathering of fellow townsmen into one harmonious group.

Nothing is too difficult, nothing too big for a truly united village. The good will shown at the conclusion of a recent trial expressed the beginnings of a spirit which bids fair to blossom into enduring growth. So let us celebrate Christmas with rejoicing hearts. We have reason to. Let us think of ourselves not as individuals and groups, but in terms of a village. And as we sing carols about the tree, let it be as one voice rising to the sky—the voice of all Carmel.

SIXTY TIMES MORE DESIRABLE

According to population, Carmel's representation in Who's Who in America should be one half of one person. But instead of having only one-half of one, the village has sixty halves, or thirty wholes. This includes nineteen listed here, and eleven making their home in the village, but registering from elsewhere.

In the entire United States, there are 4000 inhabitants to each man in Who's Who. At that rate Carmel's thirty entitle it to a population of 120,000 souls.

Who's Who is accepted as a standard of the country's culture. Its biographical sketches include only persons of outstanding achievement in the various walks of

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

life. If Carmel's 2000 or so inhabitants entitle the village to one-half of one, our thirty would mean either that we are sixty times as cultivated as the rest of the country, or that we have one-sixtieth of the population we should have. Besides the thirty, Carmel is full of creative workers who will some day make Who's Who, or who might now be in did not aversion to the lime light prevent their presenting their credentials.

Are we or are we not better off without the 118,000 population we lack? The answer is easy. If Carmel had its allotment it would be just like every other American city, full of service club boosters, wholesalers, and the inevitable Chamber of Commerce. Our peace of mind would be destroyed by tooting Rotarians, factories and street cars to such an extent, our

men of achievement would cease to achieve. Then Carmel would cease to be sixty times as cultivated as the balance of the United States, and sink to the average level.

Our village is sought by the elect because it offers them the environment and worth while society they seek. That is why Carmel is different, why the choice souls of the land seek us out and will continue to do so in ever increasing numbers. A great trust has been placed in the hands of every Carmelite, the obligation to keep the village sixty times as desirable as the rest of the land. We can do so by appreciating what an asset our distinguished citizens are, and expressing our appreciation by continuing to surround them with those things which brought them here in the first place.

People Talked About

Letters from Mr. and Mrs. Pedro J. Lemos indicate that they will soon be returning after an extended European trip. They have visited France, England, Italy, Czechoslovakia, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Spain, Portugal, Morocco and Switzerland.

In all of these countries, the director of the Stanford Museum and Art Gallery has gathered information and materials for various enterprises on which he is engaged. Primary among these is a book which he is writing on European Peasant Handicrafts; this was started by Mr. Lemos four years ago on his first trip to Europe and is being completed for a Massachusetts publishing house. In addition to this, he has been studying the latest methods and developments in European museums for restoring, preserving and displaying exhibition materials; he has been given access to the workshops and laboratories of museums wherever he has gone.

The art gallery director has also secured a large collection of handicrafts as loans or donations for an exhibition of European crafts to be held in the Stanford gallery next spring.

For two months, the Lemos family has been in Spain, studying Spanish architecture through its different periods. In the Balare Isles, the birthplace of Father Serra, they found building types which must have inspired the mission types brought to California by the early padres.

"No, I didn't see the Community Christmas tree, last year," she lisped. "I was there but I didn't see the tree!"

We know why! There were so many automobiles parked at the foot of the large pine on Ocean avenue, used yearly for our Community tree, at last Christmas eve's celebration that dozens of Carmel children could not get within half a block of the festivities nor could they have seen or participated in the distribution of gifts had they been able to weave their way closer. Cars were driven to the very foot of the tree and packed the thoroughfare for more than a block in solid mass. And the tree was for the children! Of course the cars contained children but only a small per cent of our youngsters were occupants of them and most likely they were children who had Christmas trees awaiting them at their homes.

Why not park the cars at least a half block away and let the kiddies gather 'round Santa and the Com-

munity Christmas tree where they can be the center of attraction for the older ones and where they may have the full benefit of unobstructed glories of Carmel's Community Tree FOR THE CHILDREN!

I wonder how many Carmelites have lived in the old Monterey Block in San Francisco? David Alberto did, I know; and Peggy Palmer had a studio there for a time. Because it escaped the big fire of 1906, and always was a place of studios, queer offices, and house-keeping apartments, it has been the habitat of hundreds of artists and writers who have found there a bohemian atmosphere at a low rental. The building went up, grandly elaborate, four stories in height when San Francisco's structures were one and two stories high, in the early 1850's. It occupied the greater part of a city block, and had every right to believe that it was the very heart-center of San Francisco's business, at Montgomery street and Jackson. Around its facade were sculpted medallions of those men who were making San Francisco famous. How few of them are remembered today!

My wife and I moved into it a few days before Christmas in 1897. We had one room on the fourth floor that looked out over the fish markets of Merchant street. We paid six dollars a month for it, gas and water thrown in. It had a small grate in one corner.

We furnished our studio with an old, broken folding couch, which became a bed at night; one chair; a tin washbasin and cracked pitcher atop two boxes in which our books were packed; a gas-ring which fitted over the wall light and became a cooking stove; a frying pan and teakettle. It was a delightful room, and except for the financial problems of raising the rent, and getting enough to eat, the months spent in the old Montgomery Block are happy memories.

Jeanne D'Orge has out a book of poems on Lobos, which will make an attractive holiday gift, and has real merit as poetry. We applaud the efforts of artists and writers to publish their own stuff and market their wares, knowing well the difficulties and handicaps under which they must operate. It's an intricate business, the selling of books, and that department always suffers when amateurs enter the publishing business.

Here in Carmel are the writers of books; here are the mechanical parts of book-making; presses and binderies; there has been evidenced

the ability to make books here.

Why would it not be an ideal place for a publishing concern, able to take on the sales end of the business, to make its headquarters?

In the San Jose Mercury Herald, Harris C. Worcester writes:

Last Wednesday night marked a red letter event in the calendar of interesting programs of the Santa Clara County Music Teachers association. At that time, Thomas V. Cator, well known composer, explained to the music teachers, the plan and working out of his new Aura-Modality scale. Informally and with infinite patience he discussed the different scales, their inefficiencies and limitations; closing with a practical demonstration of Aura-Modality, illustrating the beauty of its progressions. Mr. Cator has written some very harmonious preludes in this mode, a number of which he played to the delight of his hearers. With the composer at the piano, Leda Gregory Jackson sang the "Hymn to Apollo," originally founded on the Lydian scale, and adapted by Mr. Cator to the modality mode. "Lunabell" and "Wild Verbena" from "Desert Blossoms," and that exquisite bit of melody painting, "The Pool of Quietness." Gifted with unusual interpretative instinct and a voice of real beauty, Mrs. Jackson's singing gave untold pleasure to her audience.

"Time," the weekly news magazine, speaks of the Hoover men, and attempts a definition of the term by illustration. Carmel is interested in the illustration. Says "Time":

A Hoover man is not a single type. What makes him a Hoover man is that so many of him have been chosen with such uniform success, that so many of him have credited their success to the confidence and cooperation of "the Chief." A Hoover man is usually a recognized expert in his line before he qualifies for work in that line under Hoover. He is usually an expert with creative theories of his own, or enthusiasm for Hoover theories, besides technical knowledge. He is likely to be an idealist with a social aim, rather than a practitioner of skilled self-interest. Typical Hoover men are George Barr Baker, publicist; Archibald Wilkinson Shaw, commercial economist; Dr. Vernon Lyman Kellogg, zoologist. The latter, permanent Secretary of the National Research Council, may be taken as the ideal Hoover man.

Vernon Kellogg was a young professor of entomology and bionomics

at Stanford University when Herbert Hoover as an undergraduate, Kansas-raised (Emporia), he had studied at Cornell, Leipzig, Paris. He had the scientific method that Hoover valued and was developing. While Hoover engineered in far parts, Scientist Kellogg stayed at Stanford, collaborating with Dr. David Starr Jordan, teaching classes, gaining a quiet renown. There were Hoover-Kellogg reunions whenever the wandering engineer returned to Palo Alto. In 1915 the engineer sent a call to Palo Alto and the quiet scientist went to Belgium to be a willing Hoover man for six years. Dr. Kellogg is not likely to be called over to the Hoover administration from his Potomac-viewing office in the Academy of Science — unless an emergency arises. In cases of crisis he is typical of a widely-scattered corps to whom the White House could beckon without political hesitation, or official formality.

Perhaps it is well that Robert Welles Ritchie has placed the width of continent between him and California. His "Hell-roarin' Forty-Niners" has aroused the natives — and everybody knows that California natives are bad. From her offices in San Francisco, Dr. Margaret Mahoney, of the Society Daughters of California Pioneers, also member of Oro Fino Parlor No. 9, Native Daughters of the Golden West, has sent the rallying call, to-wit:

Friends and Descendants of California Pioneers:

Your attention is called to a volume that has appeared on the book stands, entitled "The Hell-roarin' Forty-niners" by Robert Welles Ritchie. The writer has collected some interesting sketches — the narrative is good. The name is a misfit in every way. The stories are a history of the "Northern Mines" starting with 1849 and ending with 1894 when a Federal Court decision put a stop to hydraulic mining. Only a small part of the recital deals with the men who arrived in '49.

The title, "Hell-roarin' Forty-niners," is a gratuitous insult to the stalwart men who came to California in that year. That the stranger within our gate, for a little cheap advertising, should besmirch the men who were the main factors in building up this commonwealth and in leaving us a rich heritage, is a violation of every instinct of gratitude and courtesy. The intimation in the title that the pioneers of 1849 were a band of rough, roistering criminals, is refuted by the annals of our state.

Mrs. Leonore Kothe has made a study of the activities of these early pioneers and has on hand data to prove that most of the achievement in the early development of California is due to the men who came in Forty-nine. It would be unjust to the memory of our fathers if we did not resent this insult.

Do all in your power to vindicate the Forty-niners. Furthermore, exert all your energy to the end that no such outrage shall ever again be perpetrated.

Usually our financial institutions are staid and conservative. Seldom is there excitement or the sound of a raised voice within their marble walls. But rainy Friday two weeks ago was an exception in the Bank of Carmel. It was not "Black Friday," for the run was in the bank, not on it, and it was only water that ran. Swollen by the heavy rains it flowed in through the back door which is the high end of the building, and raged in a torrent across the floor and out into Ocean avenue. The flood rose higher and higher, washing away furniture and papers. Several loans

were unintentionally floated and were well on their way into the street when a clerk dived from his perch on a stool and with a few vigorous strokes, retrieved the evidences of indebtedness. Had he delayed but a moment, the notes would have been swept into the street and lost, and their owners relieved of a heavy burden by the friendly elements.

It happens that James Dorrance, the fictionist in Hutton Fields, and his fox-terrier both have the same first name. And when Mrs. Dorrance calls "Jim!" both answer. Sometimes this is embarrassing, especially around Christmas, when one may be wanted — not both. To avoid confusion, the author's wife recently started calling their dog "angel." The terrier soon grew used to the title, and lived up to it, too, by being polite to strangers, courteous and hospitable to visitors. He learned to sit quietly on his cushion by the fire while callers were present, and be seen and not heard like a good doggie. He even controlled himself at the dinner table, waiting patiently for his turn, which always came last. In a word, the little animal became an angel in fact as well as in name. All went well until the Dorrance children, aged six and eight, returned from a visit to Berkeley to see Grandma, and discovered the change in name.

The youngsters' religious training had not been neglected. It had been especially thorough at the hands of Grandma. Both were dreadfully shocked to hear mother call their little playmate "angel." Mrs. Dorrance tried to explain, and has been busy explaining ever since. But the children remain unconvinced.

"But mother," asked the little girl, "if you've positively got to call one of them angel, why not daddy?" "You're father is a kind, good, wonderful man, my dear," replied Mrs. Dorrance, "but," she added in a tone of conviction, "he's no angel!"

LOPING LITHOGRAPHS

By Monte



Sheeba Johnson

A Peruvian conception of Janie's black cat; Her head doesn't know where her tail is at; Should she turn on two feet her poise would give way; Only Peruvians know how she got that way.



Toots Sampson

This is the Guatemalan for Elizabeth's dog; He seems to me to have slipped a cog; While Toot's a portly and corpulent bound; This Guat's on the square and never runs round.

CHRISTMAS PARTY for BOYS and GIRLS at GOLDEN STATE

Monterey peninsula BOYS AND GIRLS—from all the towns, and from Carmel valley, Corral de Tierra, East Monterey and the coast down to the Big Sur—ATTENTION! This is for you—and your one big come all together party of the year, the greatest kid party held in all this section of California—pass on the word to your neighbors, tell all the other boys and girls—and tell them this:

TUESDAY MORNING, beginning at 10 o'clock at the Golden State theater in Monterey, will be the annual boys and girls Christmas show and party — **FREE AND FOR NOTHING** — with Christmas gifts for every one of you, with candy for all, with stunts on the theater stage and with a grand movie. Don't let

anyone tell you that there isn't a Santa Claus—for this great party proves it, and Santa himself will be there!

And this is how it happens: The Monterey Peninsula Theaters company, Dave Bolton manager, every year turns over its largest theater for a children's party, the biggest Christmas gift delivered by any business on the Monterey peninsula. The theater company turns over the use of the theater **FREE**; it gives the picture "fer nothin'" and it pays the employees that have to conduct the show and the janitor (and he has **SOME** job) who must clean up after 2000 children have jumped, shouted, screamed, applauded, played with toys, eaten candy and done everything else under the sun all over the place.

The theaters company does this in cooperation with the three service clubs of the Monterey peninsula—Rotary, Kiwanis and Exchange—that sponsor this great kids' party. The service clubs donate the toys and candy and are the extra force of ushers. And in addition, the service clubs furnish about 100 automobiles to carry to the theater all the boys and girls of Monterey, Pacific Grove, Carmel and Seaside, who haven't any other way to get there.

Through this fine and friendly cooperation of the theaters company of the Monterey peninsula and the three service clubs, the boys and girls have the greatest annual Christmas morning party in Monterey, that is held anywhere within 100 miles of here.

But the important thing now is to spread the news—for grown-up people who read this newspaper to tell the little ones about it—and for the little ones to tell other little ones—the boys to tell the girls—the girls the boys—and so on all around the Circle of Enchantment.

Last Christmas **EVERY SEAT** in the theater was occupied by a happy boy or an equally happy girl—and could they make a noise? When all the horns, rattles, pops, voices and feet were going at the same time—about 2000 young bodies and pairs of lungs doing their stuff—no one doubted that the Golden State theater was filled to capacity. And when Santa Claus mounted the stage, did he get a greeting? He did—indeed he did.

Now, pass the word around. There are hundreds of children who will never hear about this unless there is a lot of talking and reminding done between now and next Tuesday.

The day—Christmas day, Tuesday.
The time—10 o'clock in the morning.
The place—Golden State theater, Monterey.

The cost—**NOTHING** for the youngsters.
The transportation—watch announcements in the Herald about that—where to assemble for automobiles to pick you up.

The hosts—The Monterey Peninsula Theaters company and the Rotary, Kiwanis and Exchange clubs, and Santa Claus himself.
All Carmel boys and girls who desire to attend the big service club Christmas party at the Golden State theatre in Monterey at 10 o'clock next Tuesday morning, should report to W. L. Overstreet at the Pine Cone office. This is necessary so that arrangements may be made for transportation to and from Monterey. The autos will start from Carmel Postoffice.

DISCUSSES JUNIOR COLLEGE FUNCTIONS
The High School Parent-Teachers Association heard James B. Davis give an interesting talk upon "The Junior College, its functions and curriculum" at the Union High School last Thursday night. He traced the growth of the Junior College idea and its increasing success, emphasizing the fact that students from Junior Colleges now functioning make better records than those students coming up through the regular freshmen and sophomore courses.

The departmental junior college was advised by Davis as the best venture for this district, making it a part of the high school, with standardized equipment and faculty.

COMMUNITY DANCE AT SUNSET SCHOOL

Young and old are coming in force to the Community Dance at Sunset School auditorium next Friday night. High school young people, the "dancing crowd" of the town, those who "used to love to dance," and even those who love to watch dancing and listen to the music, all will be there. Warmth and greenery, fine music and refreshments, and dance, dance, dance—all for the most nominal cost of admission.

Mrs. E. R. Woodward has been planning it in her role of recreation chairman for the Parent-Teachers. Audrey Walton is assisting, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dickinson, Joseph Schoeninger, Paul Flanders, Paul Whitman, Eric Wilkinson, Richard Johnson, James Doud, K. D. Mathiot, Lee Kellogg and Gordon Macleish are among those who have planned to come. Be sure to chalk this up on your holiday calendar, and bring your house-guests.

THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE

There are other things besides thanks one can give for a buggy ride! John Ward is finding that out! Ward took Eric Wilkinson "buggy riding" three weeks ago, seating him in the back seat of his car where at the wrong moment the tonneau automatic windshield, yielding to a broken spring, took a sprightly uppercut into Eric's mouth. Four teeth were severed absolutely. Wilkinson alighted from the buggy ride in his best English manner, omitted the thanks and decided on a friendly suit for \$7500 against Ward. Insurance fully covers Ward's car and Ward himself is agent for the insurance company which does not lessen the pain and inconvenience inflicted on the Carmel author.

BOY SCOUT TROOPS WILL HUNT SCALPS

Something new in the way of contests has been introduced to the Boy Scouts of the Monterey Peninsula by Scout Field Executive Alvin E. Rhodes. In the future, each boy—and each troop—will be striving to capture as many "scalps" as possible. The plan, as outlined in the current issue of the "Dufflebag," scout publication, is as follows:

In the days when every troop was a tribe, and all Scouts were Brown Men, and every contest between tribes was a war, the measure of a Brave's prowess and skill was the number of scalps he could display on his belt, and the tribe with the greatest warriors was both respected and feared.

That which was true in the case of the Indian tribes is now true of the Scout troops of the Monterey Peninsula. Each troop will be judged for its fighting spirit, scouting skill, and game accomplishments on the basis of the number of scalps that troop can display.

Each troop is to provide itself with a scalp stick. This is a staff or pole six feet long and one or two inches in diameter. A scout staff may be used. The scalp stick may be carved with designs or figures representing troop history, or membership, or anything the troop wishes. It may then be painted or decorated in any manner.

From time to time the South Monterey District Council will offer a scalp to be won or captured in various ways. It may be for winning a rally, or for largest attendance at Court of Honor, or for a Troop Good-Turn, or anything else which may be announced.

The scalp will be a real one—skin and hair—at least such as

can be obtained without killing anyone), and on the back of it will be a statement of the time and place and event wherein it was captured. A feather will be attached to each scalp. A blue feather scalp is the first award, while the red feather is second and the white feather third.

Upon capturing a scalp, the troop fastens it to the scalp stick, so that in this way the scalp stick becomes not only a record of the troop's accomplishments, but a display of the gang's winnings.

COMMUNITY CHURCH TREE COMES TONIGHT

There will be a Christmas tree and exercises this Friday evening at the Community Church. At seven-thirty, the Sunday school will present "Childheart," a Christmas fantasy of the Big Forest. The scene is laid in the snowy woods, near the "Wolf's Glen." There are elves and sprites and Christmas angels and Bethlehem children, all played by children of the Sunday school. The role of "Childheart," the golden-haired Spirit of Christmas, will be played by Estelle Mack. Little Hans and Mitzi, who get lost in the big woods, searching for the lovely Spirit, will be played by David Meeks and Betty Mallory. Mrs. Terwilliger will be the Woman with the Babe. Winifred Askew will be Princess Brunhilde and her maid, Jean, Elaine Funches.

As a prelude to the play five "still pictures" will be presented, posed by the children: "The Message of the Christmas Cards." The orchestra will play; a special solo, "O Night Divine," will be sung by Mrs. Bardarson.

The familiar and always beautiful by the children during the presentation of the Bethlehem manger scene.

Following the program free candy for all will be presented by Mr. Christmas Tree himself!

Everybody come and join with the children in the Community Church Christmas-time celebration. "And when the glad day of His birth returns again, As ye would give to Him, so give to them. And make all children glad with love and mirth; So shall this day be blessed to the earth."

CHRISTMAS SERVICES AT ALL SAINTS CHURCH

The musical program for Carmel All Saints Episcopal church is as follows:

8 a.m.—Holy communion.
11 a.m.—Festival communion by special choir.
Anthem: French Pastoral by Geveraute; violin obligato by Mrs. James Smith; Sopranos: Mary Wheldon, Margaret Pegram, Margaret June Smith, Mrs. Alice Diassy, Miss G. Calcraft; Altos: Mrs. Elizabeth Chamberlain, Miss D. Hepworth, Mrs. W. H. Whiffin; Tenor: Dr. R. L. Hollingsworth, Bass: F. O. Robbins.

Now is the time to buy real estate in Carmel. We have a list of homes running in price from \$1800 to \$75,000, many of them real bargains. Carmel Land Company.—Adv.

El Fumidor

Cigar and News Stand

Soft Drinks and Stationery

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PHONE 50

Wood Yard at 6th and Junipera

COAL
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CARMEL VALLEY

16½ Acres

Six miles from Carmel. Fine view of valley. Good well. For a beautiful home site, see

Monterey
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The Curtain Shop

Special Sale

Crotonne samples at half price, suitable for cushions.

Corner Cass and Hartnell Sts. Monterey

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ANTIQUES

Old English Chest, Satin-wood inlay, and original Brasses

Sheraton high poster bed, beautifully carved

Dolores St. South of 7th Ave. Phone Carmel 451

Do you want your Christmas Presents to be choice and different? And at the price you can afford?

We have a large and varied line of jewelry of every kind; all hand-craft and settings of semi-precious stones. Chokers, necklaces, rings, etc. Some wonderful old hand-warmers suitable for incense burners; also incense and a full line of candles.

A few beautiful old trays, candlesticks, sandalabras, replicas of old America. A few originals. Cloisnee and Flemish boxes. Many dainty and inexpensive gifts at

THE MYRA B. SHOP

Opposite the Postoffice

Carmel

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Let us help you select the right glasses—both for your uses and your personality

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BRUNSWICK RECEPTION

Triumph of Musical Quality

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Here is a highly perfected seven-tube set... thoroughly "tone tested"... assuring you a matchless quality of entertainment... in a cabinet of distinctive charm... at a price everyone can afford.

Operates directly from the light socket in the home, with either indoor or outdoor antennas. Brunswick Model "A" Speaker (\$25.00) is designed to match and be used with this receiver.

\$115.00

Radio Dept.
Palace Drug Co.

108 Franklin St. — Monterey
Phone 910

The EVIDENCE in the CASE—

Continued from PAGE ONE

of the jury, is this your verdict?"

"It is," they admitted. It was evident that there had been no rehearsals of the responses from the jury; they came raggedly, and George Ball in the audience looked pained. There had been other parts of the trial that he felt could have been better stage-managed.

"Do you wish to poll the jury?" Judge Fraser asked the attorneys at his right. They shook their heads. Prosecutor Campbell, after thanking the jury, remarked that he believed their verdict was fairly in accord with the evidence.

Then Judge Fraser thanked and dismissed the jury in a few well-chosen words, and they and the audience started to go. But Attorney Louis Oneal had arisen and was evidently about to speak. As he had been brought from San Jose and was perhaps the star of the whole performance, it would not do for another to have the curtain-tag.

BUY YOUR BEST FRIEND A RUMIDOR

No other way half so good to keep your friendship ripe, and your smokes fresh, and mellow. Solidified 12 year old Rum in the adjustable top, evaporates and conditions your smokes.



Rum Refills and Rumidors

Carmel
Smoke Shop

"Order — order in the court!" roared the judge, and the movement stilled. A compliment from San Jose to the judge; another to the prosecuting attorney; another to the jury, and then kindly words of the quaint little village itself. Oneal spoke easily and spilled his compliments as neatly as had been his conduct of the defendant's case throughout the trial.

What had brought about this trial? From the evidence—often in conflict, sometimes of doubtful veracity—it would seem that Dr. Kocher had treated both Mrs. Reynolds and her husband, Stephen A. Reynolds, for months and maybe years without payment for his services, and thought that they owed him consideration, at least. On the day of the alleged battery, December 4, Reynolds came to the doctor's office with his wife, who was to have a treatment. Knowing that Dr. Kocher was interested in newspaper stories then being published regarding the Remsen affair, Reynolds had come there to explain to him that the San Francisco Examiner's second-day story had not been either written or inspired by himself, as the paper's Carmel correspondent.

There are three offices in Dr. Kocher's suite, ante-room, consulting room and surgical laboratory. In a row, all connecting. This arrangement must be remembered, and the position of the various parties, both principals and witnesses, must be kept in mind to get at the real facts of the case. At the time Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds entered and took seats in the ante-room, Dr. and Mrs. Kocher and Miss Tommi Thompson, office assistant, were in the consulting room adjoining.

Mrs. Kocher went out through the ante-room and to the street, not returning until the fracas was over, at which time she says she found her husband with a nose bleeding, and his tie and collar disarranged, evidently from the struggle. However, with the closing of the hall door from the ante-room, as a witness, she disappears from the case. Miss Thompson, however, step-

ping to the connecting door, announces to the doctor that the Reynolds wait there. Between that announcement and the fracas, she retires to the surgical laboratory, and either does or does not close the door between that and the consulting room, and either leaves it closed or reopens it during the fracas, as conflicting testimony tells. But now Dr. Kocher has stepped into the doorway to the ante-room, and Stephen Reynolds has arisen from his chair, and speaks, somewhat to this effect:

"I trust that you do not blame me for the story in the Examiner, Doctor. I did not write it," he says. Dr. Kocher's reply is to the effect that whether Reynolds did or did not write it, he should have been able to keep the story from appearing. Reynolds says that even the Standard Oil Company couldn't keep a news story from the columns of the Examiner, much less himself. Other parts of the conversation back and forth, are in dispute of evidence, but it finally comes to Reynolds' remark that Dr. Kocher is a "mighty poor sport" or a "darn poor sport" or even worse.

From now on the evidence is quite conflicting. Dr. Kocher and Miss Thompson both testify that the physician told Reynolds that if his idea of a "poor sport" is such, he—the doctor—wants nothing more to do with Reynolds or his wife, and orders him from the office. On the witness stand, both Reynolds and Mrs. Reynolds deny this, and begin the battle at this point. And their account of this battle differs materially from that told by the doctor and by Miss Thompson.

There is so doubt however that the struggle took place in the consulting room, not the ante-room, which, as the defendant's attorneys pointed out, indicated that Reynolds must have advanced first upon the doctor, crossing the threshold between the rooms. There is a wide difference in testimony as to who struck the first blow, or whether any blows were struck at all. Dr. Kocher admits that he attempted to push Reynolds from the room, sought to grasp him, and used his open hands upon his person.

According to the prosecution's witnesses, Reynolds' seventeen wounds—testified to in medical detail by Dr. Davidson—were caused by blows and kicks of the doctor's propulsion. The defense sought to prove that an electric radiator, a telephone stand, and other articles of furniture in the consulting room caused the bruises and abrasions.

Both sides admit that Reynolds was on the floor much of the two or three minutes of the fracas. That he finally said that he was willing and would leave the offices, just as Dr. Kocher had him by one leg dragging him out of them, was fairly established. Who saw all this?

Stephen A. Reynolds was there undoubtedly; so was Dr. Rudolph A. Kocher. Mrs. Kocher, admittedly, was gone from the building. According to Miss Thompson, so was Mrs. Reynolds, for she heard her go out at the time the doctor ordered Reynolds to leave his offices. According to Reynolds, Miss Thompson was in the surgical room, its door tightly closed, and Miss Thompson, the evidence showed, had admitted as much to a newspaper reporter right after the fracas. However, the prosecution's version of the fight was strengthened—as much as possible by Mrs. Reynolds, and the defense's contention as to the events was upheld by Miss Thompson.

The impeachment of the witnesses for both sides was a vital part of the trial, and witnesses were put on to tell of conflicting statements made by witnesses between the affray and the trial in the ef-

fort to minimize the testimony. So Dr. Lowell was called to the stand to prove that Dr. Davidson had spoken rather slightly of Reynolds' wounds; Miss Kessam Johnson testified that Miss Thompson had said that she was closed up in the surgical laboratory at the time; and Paul Flanders and Perry Newberry recounted the stories told by Reynolds in the afternoon of the affray. But none of these witnesses were important; the question before the jury was whether or not Dr. Kocher had used more force than required to get Reynolds out of his offices, and the jury said "No."

HAVE OLD TIME YULE LOG CELEBRATION

The Douglas School, among-the-Pines, at Pebble Beach, is busy preparing for Christmas festivities. The affair, as is the custom at this school, will be unique in its setting. The great manorial hall, with its fireplace and hearth, calls to mind the old-world chimney-pieces, where in days long gone, they roasted whole the ox and the wild boar for the Yuletide feast. Here, however, although the huge logs blaze as "merrillie" enormous dishes of snowy popcorn, red apples and puffy marshmallows on long sticks take the place of the more substantial viands.

The Christmas frolic, which is to be held Friday morning, will begin with a program of Christmas carols, the children marching in costumes suggestive of the "olden customs of Merrie England." This will be followed by a reading of the beautiful Christmas story in St. Luke. Then more carols, stories, games and refreshments!

SUNSET PUPILS SELL RED CROSS SEALS

Great interest has been taken by the pupils of Sunset school in the selling of Christmas Red Cross seals, and already considerable money has been turned in. A canvass of the town is being made, and each class is striving to outdo the others in amount of sales made. This is an annual event at the school, but especial interest is being taken this year, as the children realize what great work the Red Cross is doing for tubercular boys and girls. Mollie Darling, 8th Grade.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

FOREST LIEN SELECTION
SERIAL NO. 023007

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.
Dec. 5, 1928.

Notice is hereby given that Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by RICHARD M. LYMAN, attorney in fact, postoffice address Room 822 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, has filed in this office its application to select under the Act of Congress approved June 4, 1897, (30 Stat., 36) and act of March 3, 1905 (33 Stat., 1264) the SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 25, T. 17 S., R. 2 E., M. D. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the land described or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason to the disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office, on or before the 5th day of February, 1929.

JOHN C. ING,
Register.

Date of first publication: December 21st, 1928.
Date of last publication: January 18th, 1929.

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CHRISTMAS CAROLS—

CHRISTMAS IN OTHER LANDS

SILENT NIGHT, Holy Night, All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child, Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight
Glorious stream from Heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

THE FIRST NOWELL, the Angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS—Nowell! Nowell! Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East, beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night. **Chorus—**

This Star drew nigh to the Northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place, where Jesus lay. **Chorus—**

Then entered in these Wisemen, three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. **Chorus—**

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING, Glory to the new-born King.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumphs of the skies
With Angels Host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth,
Risen with healing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings.
Hail the Son of Righteousness, Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace.

GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN, let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ, our Savior, was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's power, When we were gone astray.

CHORUS—O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger, Upon this blessed morn,
The which, His mother, Mary, Did nothing take in scorn. **Chorus—**

From God our Heavenly Father, A blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds, Brought tidings of the same.
How that in Bethlehem was born, The Son of God by name. **Chorus.**

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem,
Come and behold Him, born the King of Angels.

CHORUS—O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest. **Chorus—**

Yes, Lord, we grant Thee, born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee the glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing. **Chorus.**

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM! How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by;
Yet in the dark streets shineth the Everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years, are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts, the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem; Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels, the glad great tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emanuel.

CHRISTMAS IN OTHER LANDS

Bohemia
The children of Bohemia go from house to house singing carols. They are often given apples and nuts. The leaders are dressed as the three wise men. They put three crosses on each house they visit. They think this will bring good luck to the people of that home.

They build stages, and have tiny figures of Joseph, Mary and the Babe. They hand these down to their children.

Edith Castro,
Third Grade.

Belgium
On Christmas Eve the children put their shoes on the hearth. They put carrots in them for Saint Nicholas' horse. If the horse smells the carrots he will enter the house. Saint Nicholas gives the good children toys.

Freer Gottfried,
Third Grade.

Germany
The children in Germany believe that the Christ-Child gives them their gifts. Many weeks before Christmas they begin to make clothes for the poor people.

They have a beautifully lighted Christmas tree. The family come in and gather around the tree. They sing "Holy Night." The father tells the Christmas Story. Then they exchange gifts and have a happy time.

Lillian Nelsos,
Third Grade.

Denmark
This story will tell you what the children do in Denmark at Christmas time. They tie bundles of grain to the branches of the trees. This gives the birds a fine Christmas too.

One Christmas an old Danish man was walking down a street in America. He was sad because he was far away from his home. Suddenly he saw something that made him happy. In front of a little house in a tree was a bundle of grain. He went to the little house, and told the people why he had come. They shared their Christmas with him. Weren't they nice people?

Billy Darling,
Third Grade.

Story of Wag and Sak
Wag was a little boy in Denmark. Every Christmas after a goose dinner Wag would dress the tree. He expected Nisson, the Christmas brownie, to come while he was in bed. The next day was Christmas. He tied grain to trees, and had much fun in that way.

Wag had a big brother named Sak. Sak was ten years old, and Wag was only six. Would you like to be in the country of Denmark? In America we do not have Nisson. We have Santa Claus.

Jullana Woodward,
Third Grade.

Russia
In Russia the children dress in fur coats and go from house to house making a lot of noise. They also sing songs, and are given food. They have a tree too. It is decorated beautifully. They say, "A happy feast to you."

Joyce Uzzell,
Third Grade.

Switzerland
The Swiss children set one shoe outside the door for two Saturdays preceding Christmas. Santa fills them with candy and walnuts if the children have been good and deserve any presents. On Christmas Eve the children go to bed early. They have a tree like we have. The candles are lighted, hymns are sung, and prayers are offered before the presents are given.

Lorna Mallory,
Third Grade.

Austria
In Austria they put candles in the windows so the Christ-Child may

not stumble and fall. Two large loaves of bread are baked, and a big log is cut for the fire. Christmas Eve a nice candle is lighted. Before they eat the father takes the candle in his hand, and says, "Christ is born." Then each child takes the candle in his hand, stands by the stool and repeats, "Praise be the Lord! Christ is born." The second candle is lighted on Christmas Day, and the third on New Year's Day, when the Christmas festivities end.

Kathryn Littlefield,
Third Grade.

Holland
In Holland the children have Christmas three weeks before we do. They put their shoes on the hearth and put hay and oats in them for St. Nick's white horse. If they have been good he puts toys and sweets in them, and if the children are bad he puts rods in the shoes. Would you like to live there?

Lorna Mallory,
Third Grade.

Miss Peggy Ferris of Hollywood is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Rubinstein.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Gahde of New York city have been stopping in Carmel.

Miss Sallie Maxwell left Saturday for a stay of a month with her sister, Mrs. J. S. Pullen, in Milwaukee.

The old picket fence, the cunning north patio, the pine tree with the bull's head, which brings every newcomer to a pause on Ocean Avenue, are adjuncts of the home of the Carmel Land Company. We bid you welcome to our office. Our time is yours, and if we fail to find what you want in real estate you need feel no obligation.—Adv.

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both of us may be very busy,
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and a Happy New Year.

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HAVE YOU HEARD?

SPEND CHRISTMAS IN CHICAGO

Marion Boke who left Carmel for the East some three months ago, Richard Boke, who has been attending college near Chicago and their sister, Elliot, who is now Mrs. Joseph Schaffner, will spend Christmas together at the Schaffner home in Chicago. Marion Boke with the Schaffners has had a week in New York where Marion writes: "We have seen all the plays" and where they have watched Helen Wilson, and the Westwoods making their puppets with which a performance will be given this week in New York, read performances to be given later.

Marion will return to Carmel the

first of January. Mr. and Mrs. Schaffner will follow some time in February and will remain in Carmel through the summer. Mrs. Grace Boke at the family home at Dolores and Santa Lucia says that she and baby John will have to make merry all by themselves in the big house this Christmas.

CURRENT EVENTS SECTION POSTPONES MEETINGS

The Current Events Section of the Carmel Woman's club has postponed further meetings until after the holiday season. The next meeting will be held on Wednesday, January 9, at the residence of Mrs. Van Norden, Lincoln and Santa Lucia streets.

CARMEL XMAS FESTIVAL ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Plans for the proposed Christmas festival to be held in the Golden Bough theatre, Carmel, on Sunday afternoon are nearly completed. The program will begin at 3 p.m., and will include the singing of Christmas carols, and a series of tableaux and living pictures. The latter are being staged under the direction of Catherine Seidenbeck, who has made the lovely designs for costumes for them. The first tableau will be the Annunciation, the second the announcement to the Shepherds, and the third the Three Wise Men. In the fourth we will see the Madonna and Child, and the fifth is the Madonna and angels.

Under the direction of Mrs. Henry Dickinson, the musical program has been worked out to include not only the old familiar carols, but also music for the orchestra and other incidental music to accompany the tableaux.

The program will be open to the public.

DELIGHTFUL PROGRAM OF MUSIC IN CARMEL

Thanks to the Carmel Woman's club, the town had the pleasure of hearing a delightful musical program last night at Pine Inn. Misses Elizabeth Pierce, violin, Winifred Estabrook, soprano, and Mary Elizabeth Moynihan at the piano afforded a charming evening. The program ranged from Caesar Franck's "Paris Angelicus" for trio to piano and voice solos, including several violin numbers. It included Mozart's "Gavotte," and several old ballads such as "Hark, Hark, the Lark," "There is a Garden," and for an encore, a whimsical little thing called "Four Ducks in a Pond."

A large group of people enjoyed the program which was arranged through the cooperation of Pine Inn and the Woman's Club.

CHARMING TEA IN CARMEL

Mrs. Lillie Hanson entertained at bridge on Friday afternoon in honor of her house guest, Mrs. Eugene

Chappell of Los Angeles. Those asked to greet Mrs. Chappell included Mrs. George Ross, Mrs. Rose De Yoe, Mrs. Ray De Yoe, Mrs. John Jordan, Mrs. D. W. W. Johnson and Mrs. Abbie MacCreedy.

FARM CENTER HOLDS INTERESTING SESSION

Dinner was served for 90 persons when the Carmelo Farm Center and the 4-H club, or junior farm center, held their annual joint meeting in Carmel Valley Friday evening. The meeting got underway promptly at 6 o'clock when a delicious meal was served.

Director Louis Wolter, who presided during the business session which followed the dinner, turned the meeting over to Roy Meadows, Jr., assistant leader of the 4-H club, who presented a few interesting remarks on the club's achievements during the year.

Leaders in specialized projects of the club were next heard from, the following young people talking on their own work for the year:

Virginia Lee Schulte, activity of officers; Sarah Scarlett, clothing project; Irene Scarlett, potato project; Gene Stewart, corn project; Truman Scarlett, pig project.

Carmel Martin, representative of the bankers association presented the 4-H club membership pins to members of the Bay and Carmelo school clubs. Diplomas were given these groups by A. R. Albaugh, assistant farm advisor.

Miss Mary Murphy, principal of the Carmelo school, presented her pupils in a delightful Christmas program following which dancing was in order for the younger people.

Misses Evelyn and Margaret Perry furnished music for the dancers.

CARMEL THEATRE GUILD MEETS

The Carmel Theatre Guild met Tuesday night in its clubrooms in the Seven Arts building. Several important committees were appointed, including a committee to start and publish the Guild magazine, an occasional periodical which will deal with events of interest in the dramatic world, and also serve as a means of publishing information about Guild activities.

It is planned to start a library of books of plays and books dealing with the theatre in any form, which will be in charge of Mrs. Herbert Heron. Anyone having such books who might be interested in giving them to the guild is urged to get in touch with Mrs. Heron.

Early in the new year plans will be made for the first of the guild publications, more definite announcements to be made later.

CARMEL CHURCH SUPPER GREAT SUCCESS

The New England boiled dinner given on Tuesday night under the auspices of All Saints church, Carmel was a great success, and the committee in charge, which was composed of Mrs. Mary Hamlin, Mrs. W. J. Kingsland, Mrs. N. T. Reynolds, Mrs. George Wood, and Mrs. Austin Chinn has been receiving many congratulations. Following the dinner, the Reverend Austin Chinn, rector of the parish, spoke on the work of the parish for the coming year. W. L. Overstreet also made a brief address. About forty members of the parish were present.

CARMEL P.T.A. HOLDS INTERESTING MEETING

The Carmel P.T.A. held its usual meeting at the Sunset school yesterday afternoon, when a discussion of the proposed County Unit Plan for Rural Schools was discussed. Mrs. H. F. Dickinson read an article by Dr. Ellwood P. Cubberly, dean of the college of education at Stanford, endorsing the plan, in which he stated that under the county unit plan the rural school would be afforded the best of the methods used in the administration of city schools, there will be greater economy of administration and far greater unity of educational effort than is possible under the present district plan.

Miss Clara Kellogg then spoke, and pointed out the disadvantages of the unit plan. Speaking from the point of view of a school trustee, Miss Kellogg being one of the trustees of Sunset School, she stated

that the trustees represent the community in which they live and work, and said that a school trustee has three duties, to provide the physical equipment of a school, such as buildings and books, to select teachers, and to make out the school budget. She said that local trustees have the best ideas and information as to the needs of their schools, which may not be available or properly understood by a central office. Under the unit plan, Miss Kellogg stated, there is no community feeling to keep the local school up to the mark, that a great deal of enthusiasm for good schools comes from the fact that parents and taxpayers are handling their local problems themselves.

Miss Kellogg then went on to say that possibly, however, it may be necessary not to seek the good of one local school but to consider the problems of other and less fortunately situated schools. She closed by urging her hearers to write to all the state assembly members about the bill, which comes up this winter, and proposed that some steps be taken toward inserting in the bill a proviso to make the unit plan optional, not compulsory in the districts and counties.

Mrs. Joseph Schoeninger followed with a brilliant analysis of Dr. Cubberly's article. She quoted him to the effect that the effort under the

unit plan would be to make the country school the equal of the city school, and questioned whether this would perhaps be so desirable. She then went on to point out that perhaps the centralization of small children into larger groups would not be desirable, that it would be false economy, and stated that the National P.T.A. had gone on record as endorsing the small rural school as being of far more value than the large institution.

O. W. Barderson, principal of the Sunset school, spoke briefly, pointing out that certainly the proposed plan would be a radical departure, for which the districts are not yet ready, and stating that the loss of community interest which would probably follow the installation of the plan would be an enormous blow to the cause of education.

In the discussion which followed Miss Kellogg pointed out that the Taxpayers League of the state was endorsing the bill, since it provided for the gradual removal of state support for the counties in the educational fund, which would render it necessary for the counties to increase their taxes to support their schools, instead of having the cost divided, as at present between the county and state equally.

Following the meeting, tea was served by the members of the hospitality committee.

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THE VILLAGE NEWS-REEL



Mr. A. W. Wheldon has returned from Pasadena, where he went a week ago to attend the funeral services of the late Mr. R. C. Rockwell of Carmel, who passed away in that city recently. Mr. Wheldon was accompanied back to Carmel by Mrs. Jessamine Rockwell and her sister, Mrs. Emmett Donohue.

Mrs. Anna Clifford, who has made her home in Carmel for many years, has gone to San Francisco to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lachmund and small daughter Jane of Duluth, Minnesota, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lachmund of Portland, Ore-

gon, will spend the holidays in Carmel with Mrs. Mabel Grey Young, mother of the Lachmund boys.

Miss Leah Wintringham of San Francisco has moved to Carmel to take charge of the office end of Miss Elizabeth McClung White's real estate business.

Mrs. McClellan Hall has closed her home on Monte Verde street and departed for a four months' visit with her mother and her son in Pasadena. Young Robert has been attending school in southern California and making his home with his grandmother, Mrs. Anna L. McClellan but will return to Carmel for the summer with his mother in April.

Mr. and Mrs. Holman Day are now full fledged Carmelites, having left the Naftager house down the coast where they have lived for four years and moved into the Merrill property on Camino Real near Ocean. Great doings at their house for Christmas. Nice tree for Pretzel, the weasel Dashound and Ebenezer, the dark black Persian cat. Ebenezer finds city life a bit palling owing to the scarcity of wild rabbits in the garden, but when Pretzel returns from boarding school where he has been during the strenuous days of moving, things will liven up a bit and then too, Christmas is coming!

Mr. and Mrs. Guy O. Koepf of Carmel Woods are the parents of a six and a half pound boy born in a Hollywood hospital on the 17th. This makes the third child in the Koepf family, the other two being girls. Mr. Koepf will join his family at Hollywood for the holidays, and will return with them after the first of the year. Mrs. Koepf and two children have been staying with relatives in that city for the past two months.

Mrs. Nettie Vergon has gone to Coalinga and Paradise where she will spend the holidays with relatives and friends. While in Coalinga she will be the guest of her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Richard. At the Richard home a Christmas reunion of fifteen members and relatives of the family will be held.

Mr. and Mrs. David Nixon, Dorothy Nixon and Miss Mildred Pearson have left to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Earle Moore at their home in Oakland. Mrs. Moore was formerly Margaret Pearson of Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron K. Folger of the Maroni-Olson company, which recently finished its tour at Salt Lake City, have come to Carmel to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Barkan of San Francisco have taken a cottage here for the Christmas holidays.

Miss Rene Wilson has as her guest her mother, Mrs. W. S. Wilson, who will be here until Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Lydard and W. L. Langdon, all of Annandale, Minn., are spending a few days at Pine Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Stephens left last night for their former home in New Orleans where they will spend the holidays. They will return early in January.

Mrs. Mary Beecher Longyear of Brookline, Mass., is at Pine Inn for a few weeks. Mrs. Longyear is a sister of Mrs. William Silva and Mrs. Abbie Abbott. Mrs. Abbie Ab-

bott returned Monday from a stay of several months in Massachusetts. She is in her house on Carmelo street.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Olney and their daughter of Berkeley are here for a brief stay.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Pancher of Santa Barbara are here for a brief visit.

Mrs. Abbie Abbott, who has been in Boston for some time, will arrive this week in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Rubinstein have gone to San Francisco for a few days' stay.

Mrs. Frances Clayton, who has been in Carmel for three months, has returned to her home in Wil-lows.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Morse of Berkeley have been at Pine Inn for a brief stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Koepf are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Tuesday. This is their third child.

Mrs. J. L. Langdon and her son, Andrew, of Rochester, N. Y., who spent the winter here one or two years ago, have returned to Carmel and are at Pine Inn for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Budd of Saratoga Springs have been spending a few days in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Friedman Jr., of New York city, have been spending a short time at Pine Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest T. Gattenberg of Oakland are in Carmel for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jenks of Oakland, who are frequent visitors to Carmel, are here for the week-end.

We note the name of Robert Welles Ritchie signed to San Francisco Examiner's front page London reports concerning the progress in the health of King George.

Janie Johnson is to make her home at the Highlands Inn where she will assist at the desk.

Clay Otto's stunning cardinal-cerise-pink-red sweater and picturesque beard will not be with us at Christmas time. It is rumored he is taking them to Los Angeles for the holidays.

They moved the Leidig house three blocks out of the way to avoid breaking a tree limb. We are proud of that detour!

When the jurors fell by the wayside and venire men failed the powers that be Police Chief Buson-the-job stepped thoughtfully and nimbly to the front door of the court room and hailed two workmen on the roof of Leidig's ambulating house. The two men responded and not until they were dismissed by Justice of the Peace Fraser did they smilingly return to their house-moving.

A Christmas celebration will be given by the Sunday school of Carmel All Saints parish in the new parish hall on Monday afternoon at four thirty. Carols will be sung by the children and adults around the Christmas tree. A short program will also be given. Everyone is cordially invited.

The Reverend Dr. Grey of London will preach in All Saints church on this coming Sunday, December 23rd, at the eleven o'clock service. The public is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mulford and two children of Berkeley are

in the Yocum cottage until the first of the year. Mr. Mulford is professor of forestry at the University of California.

Mrs. Abbie Abbott, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Longyear, in Brookline, Mass., for the past six months, has returned to her home in Carmel.

In a letter received by a Carmel friend of Mrs. Eleanor M. Stimson, former Carmelite and now making her home with her daughter and son-in-law, M. and Mrs. Van Wyck Brooks in Westport, Connecticut, states that she is well and busy. Mr. Brooks has recently recovered from a serious nervous breakdown. Charles and Kenyon Brooks are attending military school.

The Reverend William White of Bakersfield is spending the winter with his sister, Miss Margaret White, at her home on Ninth Ave.

Mrs. Eugenia Fulton has as her holiday guests, at her Carmel home, the Anchorage, her daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Tooker, Miss Leslie Tooker and Fulton Tooker.

Dr. C. L. Fagan is leaving Saturday for Los Angeles where he will spend the holidays. He expects to return about January first.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

FOREST LIEU SELECTION
SERIAL NUMBER 023608

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.

Dec. 5, 1928.

Notice is hereby given that Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by H. D. Burroughs, attorney in fact, postoffice address Room 822 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, has filed in this office its application to select under the Act of Congress, approved June 4, 1897 (30 Stat., 36), and act of March 3, 1905 (33 Stat., 1264) the S $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 25, Township 17 South, Range 2 East, M. D. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the land described or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason to the disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office, on or before the 5th day of February, 1929.

JOHN C. ING,
Register.

Date of first publication: December 21st, 1928.

Date of last publication: January 18th, 1929.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

SERIAL NUMBER 023606

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.

Dec. 5, 1928.

Notice is hereby given, that

Charles S. Olmsted, Assignee of William Hall, Samuel Petty, Andrew Knudsen, John W. Moore, George Waffle, Jerome Carkey, James N. Shaw, Jeremiah Pickett, alias Jeremiah Piquet, William M. Lesley, Nelson Osborn and William L. Marshall, of Pacific Grove, Monterey County, California, has filed in this office his application to enter under the provisions of Sections 2306 and 2307 of the Revised Statutes of the United States the E $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ and the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 25, T. 17 S., R. 2 E., M. D. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the land described or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason to the disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office, on or before the 5th day of February 1929.

JOHN C. ING,
Register.

Date of first publication: December 21st, 1928.

Date of last publication: January 18th, 1929.

ANTIQUES

English Lustre
Tea Sets
Toby Jugs and
Glassware

BALLAM'S

8 doors south of Post Office
Delores Street, Carmel
Phone 746

DeWitt Appleton

Designer and Builder
of artistic homes

Phone 1057-R

Box 786, Monterey, Cal.



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C. E. ROBERTS

Everything Optical

Delores St.

Phone 28-W

—It will pay you to see me—

FOR INFORMATION
AS TO
PROPERTY
IN AND ABOUT CARMEL
ADDRESS
CARMEL DEVELOPMENT
COMPANY

**DR.
CLARENCE H.
TERRY**

Dentist

Suites 1 and 2

El Paseo Building

Carmel

Phone 106

**Dr. Raymond
Brownell**

Dentist

Suites 1 and 2—Kocher Bldg.

Phone 250

Delores Street

Carmel

**Grebe
Kolster
Atwater-Kent
RADIOS**

Winston Auto Co.

212-18 Main Street—Phone 7
Monterey

**GRADE-A
RAW MILK**

from
Tuberculin Tested
Guernsey
and
Holstein Cows

Point Lobos Dairy

Box A-T, Carmel
Telephone 65-W

Phone 321 for 17 Mile Drive, or Big Sur Parties
Taxi to any point
Baggage, Freight or Stage Service
BAY RAPID TRANSIT CO.
Ocean and San Carlos Streets

BEST BUYS

Corner 120 by 100 feet, well wooded.
Very desirable home in best neighborhood.

Attractive small cottage. View of water.
Inviting list of winter rentals

CARMEL HOUSE AND LOT CO.

Parkes Building

Telephone 71

Carmel-By-The-Sea

ALIAS SUMMONS

In the Justice's Court of Monterey Township, County of Monterey, State of California.

O. Huseman and O. Thiel, Plaintiffs, vs. Charles Abbott, doing business under the firm name and style of "The Charles," Defendant. The people of the State of California send greeting to: Charles Abbott, doing business under the firm name and style of "The Charles," defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear before me at my office, at Colton Hall, at Monterey, in said Township, and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Justice's Court of Monterey Township, County of Monterey, State of California, within five days after the service on you of this summons — if it is served within the city and county, township or city in which this action is brought; but within ten days if it is served out of said township or city but in the county in which the action is brought, and within twenty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or they will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. Given under my hand this 5th day of November, 1928.

RAY BAUGH,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

Silas W. Mack, Attorney for plaintiff.

Date of first publication Nov. 30, 1928.

Date of last publication January 25, 1929.

Carmel's Bohemian Cafe

Appetizing well-cooked substantial feed

THE STUDIO RESTAURANT

Open All Day Every Day

Harry Mallinger, Prop.
Delores St. Carmel
Phone 212

Finest Laundry Service on the Peninsula

Del Monte Laundry

Telephone, Monterey 28

Bay Rapid Transit Co.

Phone Carmel 321

TIME TABLE

Lv. Carmel for Monterey	Lv. Monterey for Carmel	Lv. Carmel for Monterey	Lv. Monterey for Carmel
8:30 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	8:45 a.m.	1:30 p.m.
9:30 a.m.	2:30 p.m.	10:30 a.m.	2:45 p.m.
11:00 a.m.	5:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
	6:00 p.m.		6:30 p.m.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Phone Carmel 2

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Sacramento,
Calif.

Nov. 15, 1928.

NOTICE is hereby given that Henry J. Porter, of Box 292, Monterey, Calif., who, on Nov. 30, 1923, made Stockraising Hd., No. 018154, for N 1-2 SW 1-4, Sec. 26, Lots 3, 4, NW 1-4, S 1-2, SW 4-4, Section 35, and on Jan. 8, 1924, made Add'l stock raising Hd. entry No. 018179 for Lots 5, 6, 11, 12, Sec. 35, Township 17-S., Range 2-E., M. D. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Commissioner, at Monterey, Calif., on the 4th day of January 1929.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Della S. McFadden, of Monterey, Calif.

Charles F. McFadden, of Monterey, Calif.

Henry Barnes, of Salinas, Calif.
Steve Sheldon, of Monterey, Calif.

JOHN C. ING,

Registrar.

Date of 1st publication, Nov. 23.
Date of last publication, Dec. 21.

CERTIFICATE OF DOING BUSINESS UNDER A FICTITIOUS NAME

BE IT KNOWN: That we, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we, as co-partners, are transacting the business of printing in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, Monterey County, State of California, under the name and style of "SEVEN ARTS PRESS", that the principal place of business is located on the west side of Lincoln Street, South of Ocean Avenue, in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, said County and State, and that our names in full, and our respective residences are as follows:—

Herbert Heron, Residence Carmel-by-the-Sea, California.

Eugene Augustus Hoffman Watson, Residence Carmel-by-the-Sea, California.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF WE HAVE HEREUNTO SET OUR HANDS AND SEALS THIS FIFTEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1928.

HERBERT HERON.

EUGENE AUGUSTUS

HOFFMAN WATSON.

State of California, County of Monterey, ss.

On this 15th day of November in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty eight before me, F. O. Robbins a Notary Public, in and for the County of Monterey, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared Herbert Heron, and Eugene Augustus Hoffman Watson known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and they duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the said County of Monterey, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

F. O. ROBBINS,

Notary Public in and for the County of Monterey, State of California.

(Notarial Seal)

My Commission expires March 26, 1930.

Date of 1st publication Dec. 7.

Date of last publication Jan. 4.

CERTIFICATE OF TRANSACTING BUSINESS UNDER A FICTITIOUS NAME

I, JAMES DOUGLAS BISHOP, the undersigned, hereby certify that

FOR SALE

SCOTCH TERRIER PUPS—Genuine Pedigreed Scotties for sale. Telephone, evenings, Carmel 797.

FOR QUICK SALE—A dependable BUICK master six roadster, 1924. Within the last six months this car has been improved with \$100 in brand new GOODYEAR tires, \$50 in completely overhauling the motor, \$75 DUOCO paint job and a new battery. Price \$250 cash, or \$300 terms (\$100 down, \$25 per month.) Inquire The Pine Cone office, Dolores Street, Carmel.

FINE fat geese for Christmas and New Year's roasts, from Search Ranch. Order at Casa de Rosas, 13th and Casanova, phone Carmel 145-R.

MISCELLANEOUS

CARMEL SERVICE BUREAU & EMPLOYMENT AGENCY. Public Stenographer. Rooms listed. Ruth Higby, NE cor. Monte Verde and 7th. Phone 665-W.

WANTED — Convalescent boarders by a practical nurse in a nice private home. Sunny rooms, modern conveniences, new house, reasonable rates. Call at Wayside Lodge, 922 Hellam St., Monterey, Calif.

SEWING—Expert alterations. Old frocks remodeled. We also turn out smart new gowns, relined and shorten coats, etc., and make drapes and curtains at the Myra B. Shop, opp. the Post Office, Tel 66-J.

LOST—A silver crucifix in Carmel return to Seven Arts Book Shop. Suitable reward.

TYPIST AND STENOGRAPHER—desires temporary position. Hourly, daily or weekly employment. Address H. G. Vridge, P. O. Box 1495, phone Carmel 665-W.

LOST—Wire haired Fox Terrier pup in Eighty Acres Wednesday. F. R. Bechdolt or notify Pine Cone.

I am transacting business under a fictitious name, to-wit:

"PINE VIEW NURSERY." in the buying, selling and growing plants, shrubbery and flowers, and dealing in their accessories, I having bought the interest of my former partner, CHARLES ARTHUR WATSON, and am now the sole owner of said business; the principal place whereof is at the corner of David Avenue and Presidio Avenue in the Del Monte Park Tract, near the City of Monterey, Monterey County, California.

That my full name and residence is as follows:

JAMES DOUGLAS BISHOP, residing on Presidio Avenue, near Pacific Grove, California.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand this 3rd day of December, 1928.

JAMES DOUGLAS BISHOP.

State of California, County of Monterey, ss.

On this 3rd day of December, 1928, before me, Daniel Joseph Leavy, a Notary Public, in and for the County of Monterey, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared JAMES DOUGLAS BISHOP, known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing instrument, and he acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

DANIEL JOSEPH LEAVY, Notary Public in and for the County of Monterey, State of California.

(Notarial Seal)

Filed December 6th, 1928.

T. P. JOY, Clerk.

By ANNA RYAN, Deputy.

Date of first publication December 14th, 1928.

Date of last publication January 11th, 1929.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. C. E. EDDY—Licensed Chiropractic and Naturopathic Physician. Hours: 1 to 5:30 p.m. and Saturdays and Sundays and Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings by appointment only. Please phone for your evening appointments before 5:30 p.m. Residence calls should be arranged for as early as possible in the forenoon. Emergency calls at all hours. Phone 105. Dolores Apartments, beside Post Office, Carmel, Calif.

MINNA BERGER

Teacher of Piano and Harmony
Dolores St. Next to Manzanita Club
Box 1147

DR. NELLIE M. CRAMER — Osteopath, Work Bldg., Monterey. Office Phone Monterey 179. Res. Phone Monterey 610.

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Vocal Instruction
Concert, Opera, Oratorio
Studio: 4th and Lopes

C. M. SAYERS

Teacher of wood-carving. Ph. 376.

Osteopathic Physician

DR. C. L. FAGAN
Dolores St., first door south of Telephone Building, Carmel
Office Hours
10 to 12 A.M.—1 to 5 P.M.
Telephone 440

GENUINE ENGLISH HOLLY TREES—Finest collection in California now on display. Glossy foliage and full red berries. Also fine line of shrubs, trees, etc., for winter planting. Xmas plants and flowers of all sorts. H. A. HYDE CO., Watsonville, Phone 44.

GREETING CARDS

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Hollydays

Now Ready

W. L. Overstreet

Pine Cone Press

ASTROLOGICAL CHARACTER ANALYSIS

Guide yourself or your child. Careful horoscope at low cost. For information address W. Merrick, Carmel P. O. Box 786.

We have an unusual low priced bargain in a furnished house on two lots in a good section of Carmel. Full price, \$2200. Inquire Carmel Land Company—Adv.

Mrs. Zanetta Catlett and her son, Richard, have gone to San Francisco for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Stanton Babcock, whose marriage took place last month, spent the week-end in Carmel. They have been in Yosemite and were enroute for the north.

Mrs. Alice R. Comins, who has been in the east for several months, arrived Saturday in Carmel. She will spend the winter in her cottage on Santa Lucia.

THE PINE CONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATE PER LINE

Count five average words to line. Minimum charge 50 cents. Single insertion, 10c per line. One insertion each week for six months, 8c per line. One insertion each week for one year, 6c per line. (No advertisement accepted for less than two lines.)

CHURCH NOTICES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

CARMEL

North Monte Verde Street

Sunday Service 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00.
Reading Room—Tuesday and Saturday, 2 to 5 p.m. Friday, 7 to 9 p.m. Closed holidays.

MONTREY

Cor. Pearl and Houston Sts.

(Adjoining R. L. Stevenson House)
Sunday Service 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00.
Reading Room—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, 2 to 4 p.m. Closed holidays.

PACIFIC GROVE

Fountain and Central Aves.

Sunday Service 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00.
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p.m. Closed holidays.
All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the Reading Room.

All Saints

Episcopal Church

Monte Verde St., south of Ocean Ave.
Rev. Austin Chinn, Rector

Sunday Services

8 a.m.—Holy Communion.
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon.

All are cordially invited

Christmas Day at the Old Mission

San Carlos de Borromeo

Masses at 8:00 and 10:10 a.m.

(No Midnight Mass)

Unity Hall

THE HIGHER THOUGHT

Sunday—11 a.m.

Speaker—Ida Mansfield Wilson

Wednesday night subject: "Prosperity"

The Community Church

(Incorporated 1904—Methodist)
Sermons for the modern mind
Sundays at Eleven
Graded Church School, 10 A.M.
Truth, Research, Destiny!
Ivan M. Terwilliger, Minister

In addition to Hutton Fields properties the Carmel Land Company deals in general real estate in Carmel, Carmel Highlands, Carmel Valley, and along the Coast.—Adv.

Nativity Story to Be Presented Sunday

The story of the Nativity to be given at the Golden Bough theatre at three o'clock Sunday afternoon is free to the public, but donations will be received at the newspaper offices. The performance by Carmel actors, artists and musicians is by no means to be a professional affair, but a festival in the Christmas spirit. A chorus of seventy-five child voices will be accompanied by a children's orchestra. Twenty-five adult singers will also provide part of the program, and a

grownup orchestra will play for them.

Rehearsals are being held daily, and Carmel is promised something beautiful and unusual in the way of stage settings, light effects and tableaux. The whole affair is to be a coming together in the spirit of Christmas, and the audience is invited to participate in the singing of carols printed on another page of the Pine Cone. Those interested should save the program given below, also the carols, as no programs will be given out at the performance.

Carmel Christmas Festival Program
Adeste Fideles..... J. Reading
Little Town of Bethlehem..... Redner
The First Noel..... Old English
God Rest You, Merry Gentle-
men..... Traditional
Hark the Herald Angels Sing.....

Mendelssohn
Holy Night (first verse by children)..... Gruber

Sung by Audience
At the Cradle..... Cesar Frank
Women's Voices

Tableau I..... Annunciation
Once Long Ago..... Old Bohemian Carol
Women's Voices

Pastoral Symphony..... Handel's Messiah
Orchestra

Story of the Birth.....
St. Luke's II: 8-19
By a Little Child

Tableau II..... The Shepherds
He Shall Feed His Flock.....
Handel's Messiah

Flute
Carol From the Coventry Mysteries
Mixed Voices With Orchestra

Miracle of St. Nicholas..... Old French
Children's Voices With Orchestra
Canon..... Reinecke

Women's Voices
Good King Wenceslas..... Old English
Children's Voices

We Three Kings of the Orient
Are..... Hopkins
Men's Voices

Tableau III..... The Wise Men
Now the Holy Child Is Born.....
Old French

Children's Voices With Orchestra
How Beautiful Are the Feet.....
Handel's Messiah

Good King Wenceslas..... Old English
of Monterey..... Old French
Away in a Manger

Children's Voices
Tableau IV..... Madonna and Child
Hush My Dear..... Bach

Mixed Voices
What Child Is This..... Old English
Children's Voices

Lullaby of the Christ Child.....
Old French Carol
Children's Voices With Orchestra

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
Prætorius
Women's Voices

Ave Maria..... Bach-Gounod
Violin and Flute

Tableau V..... Adoration
Now Let Every Tongue Adore.....
Bach

Mixed Voices With Organ
The audience is requested not to
applaud.

Please bring this program with
you to the Christmas Festival, Sun-
day, Dec. 23, at 3 p.m.

About People

Miss Iva Thornton of San Francisco has taken a cottage in Carmel for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fridbie of Berkeley, who have been spending two weeks here, have returned to their home.

Mrs. W. C. Beller of Detroit has come here to join her son, Alvin Beller, for the winter.

Miss Frances Burpee and Miss Jean Wallace left yesterday for San Luis Obispo to attend the teachers' institute.

Miss Janie Johnston has changed her plans, and as her many friends here will be glad to know, will be in the office of Highlands Inn for the winter, instead of spending the season in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheridan, who have been in New York for some weeks, have returned to Carmel and are in their house in Carmel Woods.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Stanton Babcock whose marriage took place last month, spent the week-end in Carmel. They have been in Yosemite

and were en route for the north.

Mrs. Alice R. Comins, who has been in the east for several months, arrived Saturday in Carmel. She will spend the winter in her cottage on Santa Lucia.

Mrs. Zanetta Catlett and her son, Richard, have gone to San Francisco for a few days.

Jesse L. Eddy of Convent, N. J., is a guest at Pebble Beach for a short time. Mr. Eddy is an old friend of Jo and Luis Mora.

One of the most attractive small houses in Carmel is for sale this week, furnished, for \$6500. Inquire Carmel Land Company. Office: Ocean Avenue, opposite the public library—Adv.

ELECTRICAL WORK
 Promptly and Efficiently Done

P. K. HILL

Tel. 56-J San Carlos at 5th

GOLDEN STATE

SATURDAY

Tom Moore

Bessie Love

—in—

"Anybody Here Seen Kelly?"

SUNDAY

Bebe Daniels

—in—

"Take Me Home"

On the Stage
 5 Acts Golden State
 Vaudeville

MONDAY ONLY

Billie Dove

—in—

"The Yellow Lily"

XMAS DAY

Big Special Holiday Performance

5 Acts
Vaudeville

and

Ruth Taylor

—in—

"Just Married"

WEDNESDAY

Elinor Glyn's

"Mad Hour"

Nat Holt's
Comedians

THURSDAY - FRIDAY

CLARA BOW

—in—

Elinor Glyn's

"Three Week Ends"

THE FIRST EDITION BOOK SHOP

Suggests a COLORED CORONA
 for Christmas

All makes of
 Typewriters
 sold and
 repaired.



SEND 
 AT LEAST ONE
 OUT OF TOWN

Carmel
 Pine
 Cone
 Christmas
 Number
 1928

AT ALL NEWS STANDS